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THE PITTSBURGH POST.

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JAMES P. BARR & CO.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

A SUMMER DAY.

There's a gaping rent in the curtain
That longs for a needle and thread;
There's a garment that ought to be finished,
And a book that wants to be read;
There's a letter that ought to be answered,
There are clothes to fold away,
And I know these tasks are waiting,
And ought to be done to-day.

But how can I mend the curtain
While watching this silvery cloud?
And how can I finish the garment
While the robin calls so loud?
And the whispering trees are telling
Such stories above my head
That I can but lie and listen
And the book is all unread.

If I try to write the letter
I am sure one half the words
Will be in the curious language
Of my chattering friends, the birds,
The lilacs bloom in the sunshine,
The roses nod and smile,
And the clothes that ought to be folded
And ironed must wait a while.

I lie in the chesnut shadows,
And gaze at the summer sky,
Bidding the cares and troubles
And trials of life pass by.
The beautiful chesnut blossoms
Are falling about my feet,
And the dreamy air is laden
With their odors rare and sweet.

The honey bees hum in the clover,
The grasses rise and fall,
The robin stops and listens
As he hears the brown thrush call.
And the birds sing to me softly,
The butterfly flits away—
Oh, what can be sweeter than living
This beautiful summer day.

IN SCHOOL DAYS.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Still sits the school house by the road
A ragged beggar sunning;
Around it still the sumachs grow
And blackberry vines are running.

Within the master's desk is seen,
Deep scarred by rapsofficial;
The warping floor, the battered seats,
The jack-knife's carved initial;

The charcoal frescoes on its walls,
Its door's worn sill, betrayingThe feet that, creeping slow to school,
Went storming out to playing!

Long years ago a Winter's sun
Shone over it at setting
Lit up its western window panes,
And low eaves icy fretting.

It touched the tangled golden curls,
And brown eyes full of grieving,
Of one who still her steps delayed,
When all the school were leaving.

For near her stood the little boy
Her childish favor singled,
His cap pulled low upon a face
Where pride and shame were mingled.

Pushing with restless feet the snow
To right and left he lingered,
As restless by her tiny hands
The blue-checked apron fingered.

He saw her lift her eyes; he felt
The soft hand's light caressing,
And heard the trembling of her voice
As if a fault confessing.

"I'm sorry that I spelt the word;
I hate to go above you,
Because"—the brown eyes lower fell—
"Because, you see, I love you!"

Still memory to a gray haired man
That sweet child-face is showing,
Dear girl! the grasses on her grave
Have forty years been growing.

He lives to learn in life's hard school
How few who pass above him
Lament their triumph and his loss,
Like her,—because they love him.

[From the N. Y. Citizen.]

DEAR NELL AND I.

BY MILLIE CARPENTER.

In twilight's musings, when my thoughts are turning
To far-off scenes and dreams too sweet to tell,
With much of faith and more of silent yearning,
My heart goes back to youth and little Nell.

For we were friends, in a firm, childlike fashion,
Meeting in the meadow by the shallow streams,
To make each other daily sweet confession
Of mutual love, with faith in signs and dreams.

The shy young birds that watched our tender meeting,
Would hover near as if they understood
Our human speech, and give us tuneful greeting
In harmony with our exalted mood.

We talked dear love, and sometimes softly wondered
If, some far-off and sunny Summer day,
We should return and find the old ties sundered,
Could we be happy in a different way?

Return and find the Summer's blossoms gathered
The Robin's nest torn from the laurel hedge;
Nor hear the oriole, pert and gaudy-feathered,
Piping shrill notes in the wood's dusky edge.

We had so much of fearless young ambition—
Life had so much for us to see and do;
I was to win both fame and proud position,
She to keep all her girlhood's promise true.

Alas! dear Nell, thou in love's tender sweetness,
In which so many women find their lot,
Like flies in amber, hast found life's completeness,
And all the old, fair dreaming is forgot.

All given up for the wife's cheerful duty;
Forgotten for the matron's tender care,
While little hands, dimpled in rosy beauty,
Tangle themselves in her fair falling hair!

I make the picture all the brighter, seeing
How vain and false my own hopes were;
The one bright spot in my existence being
This tender memory of her.

And I, a wanderer in strange time and places,
Restless and ill at ease,
Have seen new hopes, new prospects and new faces,
But found, alas! no peace.

Akin to that with which I walked the meadows
In the dear, olden time,
And turned the shallow brook-song, in the shadows,
Into sweet English rhyme.

ELSIE'S ENGAGEMENT.

Sitting there with the firelight glowing and flickering over her little sorrowful face, she made about as lovely a picture as any artist could desire. The rich black lace of her bonnet and veil seemed to throw out the perfect oval of that young face, and contrasted well with the sunny brightness of her hair, waving and curling in its own pretty, picturesque way upon her fair brow. Her eyes, with their forget-me-not tinge, were gazing into the depths of the glowing embers, but her thoughts were far away from that cosy drawing room, where she sat in Onslow square, and where the ruddy blaze—for there was no other light in the room—flashed and played fitfully over the rich crimson curtains with their many shades, and their gay, golden cornices, the dark polished table, the marble slabs with their freight of elegantly bound books and rare vases, the grand buhl cabinet, containing a whole world of antiquity and value, the wonderful pictures by the old masters—all reflected in the splendid mirror above the great white carved marble chimney piece, with its numerous ornaments and delicate statues—all deepening, darkening, brightening, glowing, in that beautiful, fanciful firelight, which threw such a radiance over the warm colors of the Turkey carpet, and on the solitary figure of Elsie Graham in the arm chair there, bending forward with clasped hands and far-away eyes. And the firelight flickers on, until a sudden energetic and somewhat despairing movement of those small, clasped hands sends it leaping and flashing into the very heart of a lustrous diamonded ring upon the third finger of Elsie's right hand; right joyously it danced and sparkled on the brilliant jewel, as though it were proud and pleased to have such a spot to gleam on as Elsie Graham's engagiment-ring—for such it was— and Elsie Graham was engaged to Captain the Honorable Wentworth Dere, of Her Majesty's Life Guards. It was the first time since her betrothal that the girl had looked down with sad, distressing eyes upon the brightness of that little ring; and a bitter look swept across her face as she resolutely took it from her finger.

"He cannot love both of us. He shall be free."

"This was all she said, but it me ant a great deal. It meant that Elsie Graham was about to release Captain Dere from his engagement to her, not simply because a rumor of his faithlessness had reached her ears that afternoon from her friend Alice Scarsdale, but because that faithlessness had been proved by her own eyes just two short hours ago, when she had seen Captain Dere standing in the open doorway of one of the houses a little way above Onslow Square, talking to a girl young and fair as herself. Miss Graham was driving past at the time in the pretty brougham her father kept for her, in which she generally took her winter drives, and with her own beautiful startled eyes she had seen Wentworth Dere, with passionate fondness, kiss the fair, upturned face of this girl—her rival!

Do you wonder that she came home sick and miserable to the luxurious little drawing-room, where she sat for two such weary hours, until daylight and twilight had passed away, and only the firelight reigned paramount?

Elsie Graham was not immaculate, and there were depths of pride and jealousy which could be stirred painfully in the gentle, tender, woman's nature, and this act of Wentworth Dere's had completely stunned and unsettled her.

"It was all true what they told me, "cried Elsie, "but I did not believe it; I had such perfect faith in him! Wenworth Dere, I wish I had never seen your face, for you have come to me only to break my heart."

There had been stories current before this concerning the Honorable Wentworth. Handsome, rich, the best *parts* of the London season, people would not let him pass without casting stones at him, and they told each other he was a desperate flirt; but for my part, I never thought Wentworth a flirt, he was exceedingly handsome, with his tall, commanding figure, and that fascinating, the girl fell in love with him right and left; they were ready to die for his sake yet I don't believe he ever misled them; I don't believe he ever said one word or did one deed which could be misconstrued or misrepresented until now—now, when he kissed a girl under the very eyes of his bethrothed. But I leave him to fight his own battle.

Elsie was expecting Dere; he always came in the evening, but he ought to have been here an hour ago.

"He will come away from her and try and look as if he loved me, she thought; and the thought had no sweetness in it, as she sat there listening for the opening of the hall door, and the step only too well known upon the stairs—the soft firm tread, which had set her heart throbbing and her cheek flushing so many a time; but they had never throbbed or flushed as they would to-night. Once she raised her eyes to the little French clock; it was nearing six, and presently it would chime forth the hour. But before the gilded hands arrived at that stage there was a sound in the hall below, a door was opened, a pair of boots were brushed hastily on the mat, a hat and stick were laid hastily on the mahogany table, and then came the light, quick tread on the stairs.

A great lump rose in Elsie's throat, and her heart beat so wildly that she had to place her hand upon it—the little hand from which the engagement ring had been taken—but she sat without moving until he entered the room and came toward her.

Step forward and meet him face to face, this handsome Lothario, this gay deceiver. You cannot find fault with the noble figure, or the well chiseled features, or the pendant moustache, and dark, curly hair, or those deep, dark, soft, wonderful eyes; you cannot tell in the firelight whether they are blue, or violet, or brown; but you can see that they are beautiful. There is a degree of power and strength mingled with that manly beauty and aristocratic bearing which drew people to Wentworth Dere at once. Wiser girls than Elsie Graham have loved him—sterner hearts have trembled before those wonderful eyes.

Elsie rises from her seat as his hand touches her shoulder, and his voice, rich and clear, falls upon her ear.

"I should have been here before, darling," said he. "but I was unavoidably detained."

Unavoidably detained! For a moment the forget-me-not eyes gaze into his with almost a piteous earnestness in their inquiry, and the sweet face, with its halo of sunny hair, grows strangely pale; but the parched lips refuse to ask the question her heart demands.—"Are you treacherous?" She only says coldly, "Yes, I know,—I saw you."

I don't think that Wentworth Dere had ever heard her speak like that before. The hand upon shoulder is placed around her slender form, and he raises the pale, sweet face, with all its trouble, to his.

"What is it, Elsie? Are you ill?"

Why did he look at her so lovingly? Why did his eyes speak such tender things? Was it only to try her more than he had already done? In her pride and passion she got herself from his detaining clasp—not, however, before he had noticed the absence of the diamonds he had placed there two short months before. Then he spoke out harshly, quickly, like a man who would not be trifled with—a man whom it would be dangerous to anger—"Elsie, what does all this mean?"

She would not look at him; she did not want to tremble and hesitate before him now, for there came to her mind the picture she had been chafing over all the afternoon, and she spoke out resolutely, with the least dash of hardness in her voice, "Captain Dere——"

He stared at her in bewilderment, but he held his peace as she addressed him. It was well, perhaps, that she did not look up, his face had grown so strangely stern and hard.

"Capt. Dere, you have deceived me. You should have told me you loved another, and you might have had your freedom long ago."

Her eyes were fixed on the fire which, was brightening and flashing over her beautiful face, his never moved from that face. I think she did not want him to see she was beginning to tremble, for she sat down in her low arm chair, in which she was sitting when he entered; he stood before her now, and his stern, hard look had grown even stronger and harder.

"I do not understand you," he said,

"Two hours ago" she said, now looking up at him, "when I drove past E—— terrace, I saw you standing in one of the doorways of a house there—you, and—and a lady—I——"

Was Wentworth Dere's face softening or hardening? Was he smiling or frowning as he said, interrogatively, "Well?"

"You know" she went on in abrupt, pained tones,—"you know what you did. I saw it all, I could not help it; but, Capt. Dere, you shall never do that to me again. From this moment you are free; see here is your ring; give it to her if you will, but you must not come here; I have no desire to see you again."

There she had said it all—panting, paling, flushing, yet with a passionate intensity which could not be misunderstood.

Captain Dere sat down on the sofa which stood beside her, so near that he could have touched her if he chose, but he did not choose to do so; he held himself aloof from her as he sat there, turning away his face, so that she could only just see the handsome profile. He did not gainsay or contradict one word she had said; he made no effort to exculpate himself, and Elsie's heart died within her.

It was all true, then! He was a flirt, a man who could kiss and talk love to one woman while he was bound to another. Perhaps, up to that moment, Elsie had some faint glimmering hope that it might all come right; he might confess his fault, and implore forgiveness, he might tell her he loved her still above all earthly things, and promise he would never so offend again. But he did nothing of the kind. He had taken the ring from her and laid it on the chimney-piece, where the firelight could no longer play on it and distress them both, and for full five minutes he never spoke.

Long afterward in speaking of it to a friend, Elsie said those five minutes might have been five weary hours for the great pain she went through. One moment she thought he smiled derisively, contemptuously, triumphantly, the next a deep shadow passed over his face; there was nothing but gloom and darkness; then he raised his hand and twined those long pendant moustaches around his fingers as he turned slightly toward her; and then her tortured heart could bear no more, he said quietly, "You do not trust me?"

"I cannot," she replied. "All I desire is that you leave me now.

The life guardsman stood up; he looked taller and grander than ever.

"I did a foolish thing," said he, "in kissing her in the doorway, I suppose; but, after all, she was my own sister. Good evening and good-bye since you wish it, Miss Graham; you have doubted my honor,—it is, perhaps, best that we should part."

Without further word, look, or touch he was gone, and Elsie sat on, perfectly powerless and tongue-tied. I think he was wrong to try her so; but, remember, he was very angry just then, because he had been doubted and distrusted; so he went away.

His sister! Yes it came to Elsie's mind that his mother and sister did intend visiting London for a few days on their way from the continent; he had expected them some time this month; but scarcely so soon as this. His sister! Elsie was to have been introduced to Kate Dere, who would love her as if she had been her own flesh and blood, he had said. Crushed, humbled, and ashamed, she hid her pale face in her hands. What had she done? How could she have doubted him?

Chafing and haughty, the Hon. Wentworth left Onslow square, and walked toward his club; it was some distance, and he would have taken a hansom, only he felt walking was better for him than driving just now. He was very angry, very sore, you could see it in the sharp, quick way he set his feet down, and every now and then switched his leg savagely with his little silver headed cane; before he had got half way down Piccadilly he had fumed himself into a regular pet against Elsie and all the world. Reason began to return when he reached St. James street and stood at the door of his club; and he asked himself why he was so angry. Supposing Elsie was vexed and jealous, not knowing that girl to be his sister, had not she a right to be so? Would he give twopence for her love if she did not feel hurt when he kissed and flirted with other girls? Could she love him at all and not feel it? If he had seen her in the arms of some unknown young man; if he had seen the said young man kiss her as he had done Katy Dere that day would he not be wildly jealous? Would he not have gone to her and upbraided her with falseness—aye, would he not have used certain bitter words that would have stung those dainty ears to hear? The very thought of any other man but himself putting his lips near that face, which was to him even now the most beautiful the earth contained, caused Wenthworth Dere to stamp his foot impatiently on the broad steps of the St. James' club.

* * * * *

Mr. Graham, Elsie's father returned home about 7, and at half past they dined. Mr. Graham was not a very observant man, but he did notice his daughter's pale face and weary look this evening. Elsie pleaded headache and when her father went off to his study, where he would probably be until long past 10,—for Leopold Graham was an M. P., and business hung heavy on his hands,—the girl crept away to her pretty drawing-room, and, throwing herself on the sofa, she lay there for more than an hour without stirring. Yes, her head did ache sadly, but something else was aching far worse. When the teatray was brought up she had to rouse herself and send a cup of strong coffee down to her father; then she made tea for herself with a sort of mechanical apathy.

"What have I done? How could I doubt him?" she repeated for the twentieth time that night,—blaming herself, poor child, for her want of faith and her sad mistake. Very wearily she clasped her hands together upon the chimney-piece, and leaned her forehead on them; the tears brimmed over in the forget-me-not eyes, and fell upon the glowing steel grate below.

Where was he now? At his club, perhaps, or, more likely with his mother and sister, telling them all that had happened, and how his engagement with Elsie Graham was broken off; and they would no doubt put her down as a jealous distrustful girl, of whom he was well quit. And if it was so, who was to blame but herself? Had she not sent him from her?

"Wentworth, come back and forgive me!" cried the poor heart, while the tears fell thicker and faster, and with them came low, bitter sobs.

The gas shone brilliantly down on the superb silver teapot, looking so proud and bright with its many reflections, and on the delicately tinted cups of Sevres china. It also fell upon the drooping girlish figure before the fire; and some one who had noted the world of weariness and despair in that figure came silently across the soft carpet to her side. Even as he stood there she did not know it, because she was sobbing bitterly now. Those sobs touched the strong man's heart; he could bear it no longer.

"Elsie, my own!" he said very gently, and trembling in every limb at hearing that voice so unexpectedly at her side; the girl raised her bowed head. He was not looking angry now; there was nothing in Wentworth Dere's face but sorrow,—sorrow for having tried her so, and caused those tears. "Elsie my own, forgive me!"

And was he not forgiven already? In a moment he held her to his heart taking warm, passionate kisses from the tearful face, with its halo of sunny hair.

Half an hour afterward they were looking very happy. Somehow, I believe that little disturbance had made them dearer to each other, if that were possible; all I know is, that his face had gathered a new brightness, and the diamonds on Elsie's third finger seemed to sparkle more merrily and defiantly than before, but it did not distress her to see them now.

Three months later a plain gold ring was placed upon that same finger by Wentworth Dere.

A Romantic Enlopement—The Couple Arrested for Horse Stealing.

The Newcastle (Ind.) Courier of a late date says:

On Monday there was a big sensation in town caused by the report that William D. Beard, the gay Lothario, who ran off with a daughter of Charles Slatter about two weeks since, taking with him one of his best horses, had been caught and would be taken through town to jail. Beard was pretty well known to everybody, and there was a general rush to see how he would carry himself with visions of a residence in the penitentiary before him. He bore the inspection well, and didn't seem to regret anything but being caught. He had evidently counted without his host when he stole the affections of Jemima Slatter and the horse of her father. The old man has followed the pair with a pluck and perseverance that shows he is not a man to be fooled with, and he probably would have followed them until the day of judgment, if he had not come up with them before.

This Beard, who has a wife and child living within three miles of town, has been working for Slatter this summer, driving his team and working on the farm. Those who saw the big team which passed through town several weeks ago, "illustrated" with sketches of "Thornton's Turnpike," will remember Beard as the driver. It seems that Beard improved his opportunity as a member of Slatter's household and won the affections of his daughter, Jemima, and July 5th, the two eloped, taking a horse and saddle. The angry father got his horse and started in pursuit. The couple traveled well, Jemima having donned a suit of male apparel, meeting with few adventures until they reached Wabash, where Jemima was arrested and fined $10 for wearing breeches. Not having the wherewith to pay that sum, the horse was left, and the couple went on foot, generally passing as man and wife.

Reaching Marshall county, they found no rest for their feet, as the father was still in hot pursuit, and they started directly south, going beyond Terre Haute, and, thinking to escape their pursuers more easily, turned north again and went back to Marshall county. Believing themselves safe at last, they struck into the country, three miles from Plymouth, and hired to a farmer—Beard in the harvest field and Jemima in the house. But Slatter, who was not at any one time more than one day behind the fugitives, came up and spoiled their dream of rural happiness. Beard, who was barefooted, was provided with shoes and stockings, and with the faithful Jemima, who had walked one hundred and fifty miles during their flight, and had shown a devotion worthy a better man, was brought on rail to this place.

The preliminary trial was called before Squire Burr, Monday, but the State was not ready, and, in default of bail, the prisoner was sent to jail, Jemima making a special request to accompany him. On Wednesday his case was taken up again and he was bound over for trial before the Circuit Court, next term.

On Thursday morning Mr. Slatter had his daughter arrested for horse-stealing, and the preliminary trial was held before Squire Burr. As there was no evidence to sustain the charge, Jemima was released, and in turn brought suit against her father to prevent his constraining her liberty, she being yet six months under age. The matter was finally compromised by Slatter agreeing to allow her freedom. She says she will die before she will go to Slatter Hill.

A CAPE MAY INCIDENT.

An Ambitious Mamma After an Imaginary Lord

Not many days ago their was a rather "loud" woman down here, says the Cape May Wave, rich and vulgar, swooping around with her daughter and putting on more airs than you could grind out of a hand organ. One man, who was disgusted at the aristocratic pretensions of the couple, thought he would have a little fun at their expense. So one day he pointed out a goodlooking fellow who was passing the hotel, and mentioned to the woman, in a sort of a careless off-hand way, that the good-looking fellow was a lord, who had just arrived in the country, and was stopping for a while at Cape May. This woman, you understand, wanted an introduction, so that she could set her daughter at work to rope in this scion of a noble house. The stranger was presented the next evening in the parlor; and this designing being of a mamma began to gush right over him.

She kept on exclaiming how much she had always admired the English nobility, and how much she longed to see them in their own beautiful homes; and then she asked this man if he did not sometimes long for his island home, and hate the society of the vulgar Americans, and sigh for his high-born companions! At last the man turned around and said she must have made a mistake; he didn't care a red cent for aristocracy; he had no island home, for he came from Germany; and he had no high-born companions, unless some of his friends were born in a garret. So this woman rose right up and pranced out to the fellow who introduced her to the aristocrat, and she said:

"See here! I thought you said that man was a lord!"

"So he is," was the reply; "he is the *land*-lord of the Dutch hotel round the corner there. Nice man, isn't he!"

Perhaps that woman won't souse that man under and hold him there the next time she catches him bathing in the surf. It wouldn't surprise us to learn at any time that he had been jammed full of red-hot hairpins by a savage female, who crowned her performance by executing a Kickapoo war dance on his inanimate remains.

The North Adams Chinese Shoemakers—The Text of their Contract.

An exchange contains the following copy of the original contract made between Mr. Sampson and the Chinese shoemakers, whose advent in Massachusets has made such a stir throughout the country. It is now published, we understand, for the first time:

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., May 26, 1870.

This contract, entered into by Ah Young and Ah Yan, of San Francisco, and Chas. T. Sampson, of North Adams, Mass., witnesseth—that said Ah Young and Ah Yan, partners in business, agree to furnish C. T. Sampson with seventy five steady, active and intelligent Chinamen, such as are quick to learn a trade (one foreman, two cooks, and seventy-two workmen), on the following terms and conditions:

They receive $1 commission for procuring each man.

Wages of foreman sixty dollars ($60) per month, for overseeing seventy-five men; if more men are added, to receive fifty cents on each man per month. Workmen and cooks to receive twenty-three dollars ($23) per month for first year, twenty-six dollars ($26) per month for second and third years, and for all time they stay after three years, they receieve twenty-eight dollars ($28) per month.

Pay roll to be made up first of each month, and the amount paid over the 10th of the month for the month preceeding, in United States gold coin or its equivalent. House, wood and water furnished free to men. Two cooks to be employed for less than (90) men; for all above ninety one cook to each thirty men.

Time eleven (11) hours per day from the 20th of March to the 20th of September, and ten and a half (10½) hours per day from the 20th of September to the 20th of March.

Lost time to be deducted, except when employer stops work for his own benefit, in which case men are to receive full pay. If stoppage of work occurs by accident for one or two days at a time, the men are to receive thirty cents per day for board during the stoppage.

Railroad passages over to be furnished free, and if men work satisfactorily for three years or more they are to have free passage back. Should the men be discharged by inability of employer to give them work, they are to have free passage back and wages paid to time of stopping work.

The employer to receive twenty-five dollars ($25) from the first six (6) month's wages of each man as a security to him against a man's leaving before his time expires, the amount to be taken out of his monthly wages—viz., two dollars the first month, three dollars the second month, and five dollars each of the next four months.

Pay of men to commence when they begin work.

AH YOUNG.
Witness, W. W. BATTLES.
AH YAN.
Witness, CHARLIE SING.
C. T. SAMPSON,
By George W. Chase.

VARIETIES.

—The World thinks that Louis Napoleon wishes to identify himself with the "Marseillaise" in order to be considered as the national him.

—An Irish girl having been sent to the postoffice for the mail came back to inquire whether it was Indian mail or corn mail that was wanted.

—It is estimated that over one hundred young ladies are at present studying law in this country. Probably they will become mothers-in-law one of these days.

—It looks very bad to find that young French Imperial, who stood his "baptism of fire" so fearlessly at Saarbruck, coming back to Paris on a special train as soon as his papa looses a battle.

—Upon hearing that the Prince Frederick Charles meant to attack Nancy, Mrs. Partington told Ike that she always thought those Prooshun Princes were mean enough to strike a woman.

—The Freemasons of the interior of Pennsylvania are to have an encampment, under the auspices of the lodges of York, Marietta and Columbia, at Wild-Cat Falls, on the Susquehanna, in York county. It begins August 19th.

—Three young ladies living in Morgan county, Indian, went into a blackberry patch, and, after eating awhile became violently sick, returned to their homes and died within an hour.

—It is said that spots of rust on linen or cotton articles, no matter of how long existence, may be removed without any difficulty by first dipping them in a boiling hot saturated solution of oxalic acid, and then sprinkling them with very fine tin filings.

—A man in Concord, New Hampshire, has in his possession a biscuit which was set upon the table at the collation given on Lafayette's visit to that city in 1825. It is of oblong shape, has stamped upon it the words, "Welcome to Gen. Lafayette," and many of the letters can still be distinguished.

—The Crown Prince of Prussia, Frederick William, who fought Marshal McMahon at Weissenburg, is now in his thirty-ninth year. He married the Princess Royal of England, and his eldest son, a young warrior of eleven years, holds several commmissions in the Prussian army.

—At New Orleans Thursday a negro forged an order for fifty-nine dollars' worth of shirts. He neglected to give the size of the neck, which made it necessary for the tailor to send to the gentleman in whose name the order was made, when the forgery was detected.

—The wife of an Albany miser recently discovered the place where her husband had been in the habit of secreting his money and helped herself liberally. The husband caused her arrest, but the Justice refused to take a complaint. She had been reduced to a state of starvation when the money was found.

—The valuable pine forests of New Jersey are likely, at no distant day, to be entirely destroyed. Every summer fires break out, or are maliciously started in the swamps, and hundreds of thousands of dollars are lost before they can be smothered. A fire in "the pines" is one of the grandest spectacles, sheets of flame, from five to ten miles in length, sometimes sweeping through the timber and carrying everything before them.

—One day, last week, Mr. Michael Brown visited Cambridge, Indiana, for the purpose of marrying Miss Catharine Flanagan. At two o'clock p. m., when the marriage license was procured, Mr. Brown did not feel very well and at five o'clock, the time set for the marriage ceremony, he was unable to stand up, and it was deferred. He grew rapidly worse, and at nine o'clock he died.

—A curious case occurred in Fryburg, Me., on Wednesday last. Two cows came together on the banks of the beautiful Saco. They hooked, and pushed, and twisted until they got their horns locked, when one of them went over the bank and broke her neck, and of course dragged the other too, both going into the water, the living one only to be held down by the dead one till drowned.

—The fires throughout the United States, in July, involved an aggregate loss of $6,803,245, against $1,677,000 in July 1869, or an increase of $5,126,245. The heaviest damage was $860,000, the loss on the sugar refinery in Philadelphia, burned on July 26th. Then come the fires at Dayton, Nevada, on July 17th, and at Peoria, Ill., on July 26th, the loss in both cases being $500,000.

—A California paper says: "All who have attempted to swim in the waters of Lake Tahoe must have been startled at their strange lack of bouyancy. Good swimmers launch forth into the lake with the utmost confidence in their skill, and at once find themselves floundering, and only able to keep themselves afloat by the most strenuous exertions. The bodies of persons drowned in the lake are never seen after they have once sunk. Of the five white persons drowned in the lake not a single body has ever been recovered or ever seen. Pine logs float in the lake but a very short time, then sink never again to rise. In places far down through the crystal fluid are to be seen resting upon the bottom great quantities of slabs, logs and lumber."

—On Saturday Mr. Jack McCarthy was arraigned before Justice Dowling, at the Tombs, New York, for stealing a valise. The prisoner, when asked to plead, replied, with the enphasis of injured innocence, "It's no use my saying a word here." Jack reminded the Judge, with much pathos, that they had known each other for twenty-five years, which Judge Dowling seemed to be quite aware of. In spite of the associations of "auld lang syne" so feelingly recalled by the prisoner, the latter was sentenced to six months in the Penitentiary. This was to much for Jack's sensibility so pumping up a dewdrop into each eye he cried, "what, Mr. Dowling, would ye kape me there till the depth of winter?" "Well, we'll make it five" said the obliging justice. "Oh, Mr. Dowling, Mr. Dowling, please to make it four, Ye can if ye like. Do, Judge, say four," "Well, go along." said the sympathetic Judge. "Is it to be four Judge—is it four?" The Judge nodded consentingly.

Weekly Post.

Pittsburgh, Saturday, August 6, 1870.

THE CAMPAIGN

As the fall elections draw on the Radical press and Radical orators begin to resort to their old dodge of deceiving the people as to the actual condition of the affairs of the nation, and talk them into the belief that the Radical leaders are a band of the purest patriots that ever had an existence.

It is a fact, and a lamentable one, too, that the American people are forgetful and act rashly at the very time that they should be the most thoughtful and act with the greatest caution and deliberation. The exposures of Radical recklessness, corruption and criminality, made last winter in Congress, for the time being not only astonished the people, but united them with a common bond of sympathy to overthrow and annihilate the corrupt party that threatened to utterly ruin the country.

But the process of whitening the Radical sepulcher has been going on for some time and it is expected by the Radical leaders to get every man back to his party fealty, before the election. To do this will require money, which is to be collected by wholesale and expended with a lavish hand, wherever it can be made to count. A tax has been levied upon all Federal officeholders in the country of one per cent. of their salaries. This tax will be collected, too, for no officeholder will dare to refuse. If he does the executioner's axe will be called into requisition and his head will pay the penalty. The vastness of this corruption fund may be approximated, when it is taken into consideration the great number of federal officeholders and the enormous aggregate of salaries that are paid.

But this is not the only source of raising a revenue to corrupt the ballot box at the next election. The amount raised by levies upon office holders will be more than doubled by direct and indirect plundering of the Treasury. The vast land swindles and other Congressional jobs of last winter will yield their quota, and the untaxed bondholder can afford to give liberally to keep in power the party that makes the labor of the country tributary to him.

But to the thinking man, what security can the Radical leaders offer that their future will not be like their past, a repetition of pillage and plunder and double-dealing? They have made the same promises before, and sworn to administer the government honestly and economically, only to break their oaths in public and scoff at the people when they protested. And this they will do again and again if they are given a new lease of power. Look at the character of the Forty-first Congress. The Radical leaders of the House, unblushingly sold theirs and their country's honor for any bribe they could obtain. The two BUTLERS, WHITTEMORE, DEWEESE, and dozens of others, never hesitated a moment to accept bribes, and scarcely cared to conceal their shame. Instead of being permitted to go about the country upholding the waning fortunes of the Radical party, and controlling its course, these men should be in the penitentiary, where they could no longer plague and injure the community. WHITTEMORE, who confessed to having been bribed, and who was defended by BEN BUTLER, a more dangerous, because a more subtile thief, is the Radical leader in South Carolina, and though twice driven out of Congress by men who were not entirely lost to shame, is again seeking for, and will no doubt secure an election, hoping in this instance to get into a position where he can rob and plunder at will, and sell himself to every bidder that comes along. WHITTEMORE'S crimes were committed under the very eyes of the administration, and yet he is permitted to run at large, while the poor devil who neglects or refuses to put a stamp upon a hundred common cigars is visited with the extreme penalty of the law.

BUTLER of Massachusetts is seeking in the Courts of the District of Columbia, through his tool WHITNEY, to recover five thousand dollars, the price of his vote and influence in getting a false and fraudulent claim through. And this is only one of his transactions in that line. His vote and his influence have been in the market for years and he is purchasable at all times. Can any honest man tell why the New Orleans bandit is not expatiating the crimes that he has committed in his betrayal of the country, in some proper place of punishment?

Why is BUTLER of Tennessee, the vender of cadetships, the pension thief and the robber of soldiers widows and orphans and the maimed victims of the war, permitted to concoct new plans and schemes of plunder to be carried out during the next Congress while there are laws in existence to provide for his punishment? In short, why are not the whole clique of thieves and plunderers who infested the last Congress brought to the bar of public justice and visited with condign punishment.

All the whitewashing that the leaders can do, will not hide their notorious crimes and corruptions from any man who is not wilfully blind. While the expenditures of the government, as we demonstrated the other day, are increasing at the rate of nearly twenty per cent annually, the Radical leaders seek to deceive the people by prating of economy and retrenchment. We trust that the people will not be deceived again.

THE ECONOMY OF GRANT'S ADMINISTRATION.

The key-note of the Republican party for the continuance of Radical rule, is the great economy, reform and retrenchment inaugurated by President GRANT'S administration. Were the allegations of the party true in this respect, they would no doubt be a convincing reason why the party should be continued in office and power. But they are not true. They are mere assertions, manufactured for the occasion, and coined and put in circulation for the furtherance of partisan ends.

We were promised great reforms, for instance, in the expenditures upon the military establishment of the country, and a great deal of self-sufficient gasconade was indulged in over the new military bill, which was to reduce the current military expenses to that degree which would be eminently and astonishingly satisfactory to the tax payer. The bill became a law, and it is now about time to reap, at least, a portion of its good results.

We have it, however, upon Radical authority, that upon an examination of the new army bill in the War Department, that the gross amount required for pay and allowances will be greatly in excess of the amount required under the former law. This is economy and retrenchment with a vengeance. From the same source we learn that even if all the supernumeraries and officers awaiting orders had been mustered out *without* pay, the amount which the others will receive at the new rates greatly exceeds the sum required last year for the whole body of officers.

This style of economy pervades every branch and department of the administration. The leaders get up very plausible plans on paper, but when their practical workings are looked into, they are found to be actual extravagances. And yet the Radical press blusters and howls vociferously when the Democratic press bursts the bubble, and then it falls back upon some new invention to keep up appearances.

There is no reason why the government of the United States cannot be carried on with infinitely less expenditures than that of Great Britain, but by a comparison of the figures for the fiscal year of 1870-71 in Great Britain, and for the fiscal year just closed in the United States it was found not to be the case.

Our expenditures during the last fiscal year amounted to $292,113,000. Deduct from this the round sum of $120,000,000 for interest paid on the debt, and the balance, which was expended for carrying on the government amounted to $172,112,000. The aggregate expenditures in Great Britain amount to $336,515,000. From this is to be deducted for interest on the public debt $134,200,000; for telegraph service, $1,500,000, and for ocean packet service, $4,000,000, in all $139,700,000, making the actual expenditures $196,815,000 or $24,702,000 more than the expenditures of our own government.

At the first glance, it would seem that our government is more economical in its expenditures than that of Great Britain, but the character and extent of the latter forbids any such conclusion. In addition to the expenditures that are incident to our government, Great Britain has a monarchy to support, which as yet we have not. Windsor Castle, Buckingham Palace, Osborne House, Balmoral and various other royal residences are to be kept in repairs, furniture, servants, and other necessary appliances, as well as thirty or more members of the royal household have to be supported in becoming state.

Great Britain pays her judges $3,362,000 annually, while the United States pays only the judges of the Supreme and other Federal courts, the expenses of the rest of the judiciary being paid by the various State governments. While the former pays for the maintenance of prisoners, officials, penitentiaries and prisons, the latter does not spend a dollar in that direction.

Great Britain maintains the finest navy in the world; provides for the keeping up of Gibaraltar, Malta and Aden, and must meet their Indian expenditures; she pays for a standing army of one hundred thousand men, forty thousand of whom are scattered over various parts of the globe; maintains a heavy coast guard and has the most expensive diplomatic service in the world.

The United States, by the grace of the Radical party, has the craziest naval armament of any first class power with a tithe of its advantages; has no colonies or foreign fortifications to keep up; has a standing army of less than forty thousand men; keeps up no coast guard, and the expenses of her diplomatic service is small by comparison with Great Britain, the entire establishment being less expensive than the British missions at Paris, Vienna, St. Petersburg and Constantinople.

With fewer channels of expenditure, the question naturally arises, "why does the current expenses of the United States, exclusive of the interest upon the public debt, so nearly reach that of Great Britain?" The latter maintains an aristocratic oligarchy, while the former fosters and supports an oligarchy of monopoly. Herein may be found the true solution of the problem.

Our so-called statesmen, knowing little, and caring less, of what constitutes a sound financial policy, are up for every scheme of extravagance that a venal member of Congress or a mercenary lobby may propose, which in ten years has more than doubled the current expenses of the government, to say nothing of the enormous sums that are paid annually in interest to the bond holding monopolists. The managers of the Radical party seem to be imbued with only two ideas. First, to devise some means to enrich themselves and their parasites at the public expense; and second, to convince the people that their most flagrant robberies are for the public good.

Take, for instance, the Income Tax law, as re-enacted by the last Congress. It is estimated that the tax on incomes for the current year will amount in round numbers to $10,000,000. More than $9,000,000 of this sum will go to the officers collecting the same—is in fact a vast corruption fund, which an unwilling people are compelled to pay to keep the Radical party in power. So far, we have found no Radical paper that had the temerity to excuse or defend this outrageous law, but we have no doubt that in due time, from the highest to the lowest, they will all join in the *chorus omnis* and sing the beauties of this, as well as all the rest of the Radical swindles and corruptions.

But if the people would put an end to the extravagance and recklessness of the party in power, they must not depend upon Radical declamation and fine spun sophistries, but examine the record for themselves. If they do this, and profit by the result of their investigation, they will cut short the lease of Radical power, and place the country on what is truly an economical footing.

NORTH CAROLINA TYRANTS.

The New York *Times* ought to be considered sufficient authority for all Republicans who desire to rise above ward politicians, or are at all anxious to learn facts. It says in regard to the dreadful state of affairs in North Carolina: "Admitting, as every body does, that Governor HOLDEN is bound to restore order, it is yet obvious that he should work with and through the law, and that in a State having all the functions of self-government he should employ only agencies and act only by methods that are known to the regular administration of justice. These restraints he has disregarded, and the result is a despotism that is rapidly breeding anarchy, and a responsibility which the Republican party cannot afford to assume."

A REPUBLICAN farmer writing from St. Clair township to the *Gazette* don't appear to be satisfied with Providence or his party. He insists that the hay and oats are in a bad way. What has not been damaged by rain, has been eaten up by grasshoppers. The stripped bug has gone for the potatoes and the crop is sure to be a failure, and the lightning struck JOHN GILFILLAN'S barn full of hay. This dreadful state of affairs exists in St. Clair. He is not satisfied with Deacon WHITE because he required ten days to see whether he ought to decline the nomination on the Reform ticket. JOE WALTON also gets a rip for no particular offence, only because he is "always tying his shoe," we presume. What a valuable acquisition, to a small family, this growling cuss would make, to be sure.

PET JOHN COVODE will assemble the Republican State Central Committee on the 16th to investigate the causes which have led to the dissatisfaction in the Republican ranks, and, if possible, provide a remedy. There are a number of close Legislative and Congressional districts in the State which are generally admitted will go Democratic this year, which gives rise to trouble on the old man's mind. The past conduct of the Chairman leads us to suppose he will not recommend any devious courses, but inaugurate an open manly campaign. He would scorn to import voters, to work in lime kilns, coal banks, or top corn at the rate of three dollars per diem. He is a fit and worthy leader for the Republican party, and we hope he will be continued in office.

THE Mohawk Indians who played the deuce with the tea in Boston harbor, have, according to the 'oldest," turned up in the Banner county, and are engaged in the revolutionary pastime of throwing the tea overboard. The owners of the cargo ought to engage the services of Red Cloud, Spotted Tail and Man-afraid-of-his-Horses, to assist in dislodging the maliciously mischievous Mohawks. Or why not prefer a charge against them for larceny as bailee? That would put a stop to their proceedings.

THE NORTH CAROLINA ELECTION.

Taking all the circumstances into consideration, the result of the North Carolina election was entirely unexpected. Every one expected that GRANT and HOLDEN and KIRK and the regular army and Ku-Klux negro militia would be able to carry the State for the Radical ticket without the least difficulty, and without any possible failure. But it appears that they did not.

The returns from the State indicate the election of a majority of Democrats and Conservatives in the Congressional delegation, a Democratic majority of from 5,000 to 15,000 in the State and a Democratic Legislature by a large majority. The result is significant, and if President GRANT has any soothsayers who are able to interpret the hand writing on the wall, he had best set them to work at once, and profit by the explanation.—It shows that even in a reconstructed State the bayonet is less potent than the iron will of an outraged and indignant people.

It is not to be wondered at that GRANT did not go to St. Louis on Saturday as he had intended. He had entered the field against the independent voters of North Carolina, and notwithstanding he had sent his soldiers to aid the unprincipled scoundrel who rules with an iron despotism in that State, the banner of Radicalism went down before the solid advance of the people.

It is a victory of which any party or any people may well be proud, and augurs well for the future of the country.

It is a victory over wrong and violence and oppression and military force.

It is a victory over the perapatetic executive and a would-be military despot, who compels the soldiers of the country to disgrace the uniform that they wear by violating the plainest provisions of constitutional law, which he is sworn to defend and maintain inviolate.

It is a victory that gives the lie to every fulmination of the Radical press, and raises an oppressed people to independence.

It is a victory that will drive several theives and corruptionists out of the House of Representatives, and insure the election of at least one decent man to the Senate from that State.

In our opinion the first duty of the newly elected Legislature is to attend to the case of Governer HOLDEN. Let him be impeached at once and punished for his infamous crimes. Turn him out of the office that he has so signally disgraced and hand him over to the State judiciary for punishment..

Let the cut-throat KIRK, steeped in the blood of his Tennessee murders and covered with his North Carolina outrages, be seized at once, tried, convicted and sent to the penitentiary, where he will have ample time to reflect upon the cruelty that he has practiced upon unoffending citizens.

Let the President of the United States be brought to the bar of public opinion that the whole people may pronounce judgement upon him for lending his high position and official power and prerogative for the furtherance of the schemes of the most unprincipled men who ever oppressed any people.

It was no ordinary courage that inspired the people of North Carolina to throw off the yoke of the oppressor. Their lives and liberty and property were at stake. Had they failed, drum-head court martials would have been busy today passing sentence upon hundreds of unfortunate prisoners, and an armed mob would be hunting men to the death like wild beasts. GRANT may well postpone his trip to the west, and consult with his Cabinet as to what will be done about the North Carolina election. But let him understand the situation of affairs exactly. The decree has gone forth. The people intend to sweep the Radical party out of the country with the besom of destruction. It has sinned away its day of grace, judgment has been passed, and the people only wait for the day of execution.

NOW FOR SOUTH CAROLINA.

On the 7th of November next the State election of South Carolina will be held, to choose a Governor and other State officers and members of Congress. Already there are unmistakable indications that the scenes of tyranny and outrage that marked the conduct of Governor HOLDEN in the old North State, are to be re-enacted there, and possibly upon a more extended scale.

The candidate for Governor is ROBERT KINGSTON SCOTT, the present incumbent, who heads the clique of unprincipled knaves who have grown fat at the public crib, and robbed the people to an extent almost or quite unparalleled in the modern history of civilized government. There are none who know better than the leading spirits of the late Radical convention, the blots upon the character and official record of the man whom they would foist for two years more upon the protesting people of South Carolina. They know that his administration has been marked by corruption and profligacy, and wanton extravagance, and total disregard of the interests and well-being of his constituents, to a degree never before known in any State in the Union. ALONZO J. RANSIER, a mulatto, the candidate for Lieutenant Governor, has but one ruling idea, and that is to increase and augment the taxes upon the white people of the State until they are driven out bodily.

These Radicals, SCOTT, RANSIER, WHITTEMORE, and their followers, make no attempt to disguise their villainies, but rather openly boast of them; their main supporters being the ignorant and stupid blacks, who are ready for anything that promises them subsistence without labor, and who are always on hand to help themselves to the substance of their white neighbors. They re-elected WHITTEMORE to Congress after his ignominious expulsion, and will no doubt elect him again at the approaching election over any honest man who may stand for an election.

With such followers, and backed by the official power of the State government, it seems almost as though there was nothing to prevent them from carrying the State at the next election, by force, fraud and violence. Being backed by such an element, there is no necessity for these scoundrels to attempt to cover up their rascalities. Consequently it is not surprising to find one TIMOTHY HURLEY, a lobby agent, declaring in a speech, as he did quite recently at Blackville, that it would be but the part of wisdom and economy to re-elect Governor SCOTT. "as he had already made all he wanted, and would not any longer be necessitated to steal—whereas his successor would."

This is the most characteristic and comprehensive Radical argument that we have heard for a long time, and yet we hardly admit its logic. We have no faith that a Radical scalawag or carpet-bagger will cease to steal as long as there is anything beside Bibles, fine tooth combs and soap left for him to lay his hands on. This same man HURLEY announced in the streets in Charleston that "the Radical party in South Carolina are all thieves, and are proud of it." The admission is the only glimmer of honesty that is visible in the party in that State, but why the leaders of the party should trumpet their own villanies it is hard to understand, unless, indeed, they think that honesty is a crime.

It is a hard fate for any people to be under the rule and domination of such confessed villains, who will hesitate at nothing to insure their continuance in power. Already arms and amunition are being distributed over the State, ten thousand rounds of amunition having been sent to Rock Hill by Governor SCOTT. It is not possible to mistake the meaning of this. It simply means that the policy of Governor HOLDEN is to be carried out *in extenso*. We may now prepare to hear the fulminated lies of the South Carolina Radicals against the peaceable people of the State, who will be seized, imprisoned, bayoneted and hanged without process of law, and without any hope of relief or redress. The man at the wheel, the the stolid and dangerous imbecile, who lent himself with such facility to defeat the Democratic party in North Carolina, will, in due time, forward United States troops to aid Governor SCOTT in carrying the State for the Radical party.

From this time until the election, disturbances will be carefully farmed and husbanded by the Radical party in South Carolina, and no effort will be spared by the Ku-Klux Radical press of the North to instigate riot and bloodshed with which to cloak the villainous deeds of their colaborers in the Palmetto State, by which means they expect to gain a partisan victory.

THE TAX ON PENNSYLVANIA REPUBLICAN EMPLOYEES.

The Pennsylvania Republican Association, formed in Washington City, met and discussed the demand of the Union Congressional Committee for one per cent. on the salaries of clerks. They adopted a resolution to appoint a committee to wait on the Congressional Executive Committee and propose that those members of the Association who go home to vote and contribute to the funds of the State Association shall be exempt from the tax of one per cent. levied by the Congressional Committee on all Government employees.

Send them home by all means, you will need every one of them in October. Let BOUTWELL supply them with greenbacks, to convince the vexed and weary tax payer that it is all right and must go on until the end in the same old way. Whilst the head of the nation colors his meerschaum at Long Branch, why should not the employees enjoy a little spree?

A RADICAL western journal inquires: "We wonder what the Democracy will charge us with next?" It is hard to tell. The Radical party has about gone through the calendar of wickedness, and it is hard to name the next swindling invention in advance. There is one thing, however, that the leaders need not be afraid of being charged with, and that is—honesty.

WE are glad to learn of the probable nomination of MILTON SAYLER, Esq., of Cincinnati, for Congress, in place of Gen. P. W. STRADER, who declines a renomination. Mr. SAYLER is one of the rising men of the country; an accomplished leader of the young Democracy who will assuredly make his mark upon the times.

WE learn that a person calling himself "Maj.," or "Col." D. B. WILLIAMS is traveling through the South, representing himself as one of the editors of THE POST. Some time ago there was a person named WILLIAMS connected with this office, for a short time—he is not now. We have no travelers and any one representing himself to our Southern friends as such should be treated as a fraud. Our Southern exchanges will confer a favor by copying this word of caution.

WE are now informed that General SHERIDAN went to Europe on a leave of absence and upon his own account. Will our Radical brethren please explain how it comes then that President GRANT telegraphed him at the head-quarters of the Division of the Missouri, to repair at once to Washington for instructions, and thence to Europe to take lessons in the art *militaire?* It was Radical newspapers that originally stated this fact, and afterward confirmed it. General SHERIDAN went forth in the midst of a grand flourish of trumpets, as the military representative of the United States, until it was found out that he would not be permitted to witness the military operations of the contending powers, and then, presto! he is traveling on his own account. It is no doubt the part of wisdom to make a virtue of necessity, but we will venture the assertion that Uncle Sam will have to pay little PHIL'S. little bill. The President will take care of that matter.

HOW touching is this tribute of Colonel THOMAS H. BENTON (who adorned the U. S. Senate for thirty years) to his mother's influence. "My mother asked me never to use tobacco. I have never touched it from that time to the present day. She asked me not to gamble, and I have never gambled. I cannot tell who is losing or who is winning in games that are being played. She admonished me too against hard drinking, and whatever capacity for endurance I have at present, and whatever usefulness I may have attained through life, I have attributed to having complied with her pious and correct wishes. When I was seven years of age, she asked me not to drink, and then I made a resolution of total abstinence, and that I have adhered to it through all time, I owe to my mother." It would be well for the land if Senators would read this, and profit by this solemn voice, as it were, from the grave. No man did more hard work than the late Colonel BENTON, one of the best, the purest and most correct man that ever held position in this or any other country.

JUDGE GUNNING S. BEDFORD refuses to discharge the Grand Jury in New York on account of the NATHAN murder. "There is," says he, "going on in this city an investigation, the object of which is to lay the iron hand of the law upon the neck of the murderer of a respected and honored citizen. To-day I deem it my duty not to discharge you, gentlemen, but ask you to hold yourselves in readiness to answer at once any summons which may issue from this Court."

GRANT is an awful sprawler, and very funny besides. He tried to smoke in his bath last week and the surf would not let him, and he said—well never mind what he said. He went to the Methodist church the next day, and we hope he made it all right, when he said "Forgive us our sins." He never says debts, because that word might be constructed into an obligation to those who had sent little gold-buttoned boots to Miss NELLIE.

INFORMATION from a trustworthy source in South Carolina is, that the cotton crop in the interior part of that State is somewhat backward; but along the coast line of the State it is unusually good. The arrival of bales for the last fortnight at most of the important points through the South is greater than for the same period last year. It is thought the aggregate filled for the season will not be less than three million five hundred thousand bales.

SENATOR BROWNLOW, of Tennessee, publishes a card in the papers to deny the stories about his ill-health. He says he is, on the contrary, first rate; is able to receive all callers, and means to live a good while in spite of what the papers say. But who knows how soon his Satanic majesty may need some new recruits.

NO LESS than four of the most able Republican representatives in Congress from Ohio have positively declined a renomination. Now it is rather interesting to know whether their declinations were impelled by a design to get out of bad company or by a feeling that their re-election was not quite so certain.

President Grant and his Presents.

[From the Sunday Times, July 31.]

QUESTION BY A CORRESPONDENT: To settle a question, please answer whether General Grant received as a present before or since his election to the Presidency the house he sold to General Sherman in Washington, and has he received any presents since his election besides that in any shape or form? I say he has. Dr. C. says he has not. Who is correct?

ANSWER BY THE EDITOR: Yes, he has received and accepted a variety of presents, from gold-headed canes up to horses. He seems to entertain none of the scruples on that score that Jefferson and others held before him. He accepted, among other things, a gift of the house afterward sold to General Sherman, and what is more, bestowed office afterward on more than one of the contributors to the fund for the purchase of the house in question.

THE EMPTY SHOES.

O, blessed trust! whatever else, betide,
Gods's gates of gold are ever opened wide,
When infant feet press up the other side.
Only two tiny, smooth worn shoes!
Two stirless, voiceless, shoes!
And yet, I can't refuse
The lesson they teach to my spirit-ear:
I can but hear
The messages of love they bring,
The words of hope they utter near,
The echoed songs they sing.

Oh! the waiting little feet!
Safe, within the sure retreat,
Safe, so near the mercy seat;
They shall wander ne'er again
On the slippery slopes of pain,
Never grope, nor fire, nor stumble in earth's darkness or its rain.
Safe for aye, from sin and sorrow,
Till the dawn of some to-morrw,
When, adown the heaven-y stream,
We shall greet
The on-coming of the welcome, and the patter of the feet.

—Boston Transcript.

SHE COMES NOT BACK.

With cheer the genial spring returns,
And buds unfold, and birds rejoice;
Yet 'mid the bloom my being yearns
For music of one silent voice.

In dreams she hovers at my side,
With her bright face my eyes are blest;
Thus the glad gist to-day denied
Now soothes the fever of my rest.

I clasp her hand in mine—'tis warm:
I look in her clear eyes and seem
To feel again her her words' deep charm,
Making my dream more than a dream.

Yet e'en in sleep a strange unrest
Will thrill the heart with sudden pain,
For gloom becomes a fitting guest,
And dims the gleams that cheats the brain.

Around the distant mountain brow
Swift clouds in many a fleecy fold
Shift their warm colors, gilded now
With sunny tints of morning gold:

The waters of the lake glide 'round
Its fresh and lovely isles, and wake
Upon its shores a slumberous sound,
Where'er its gleaming ripples break.

The tender buds burst into bloom,
And sunshine glimmers on the wave,
Yet not without a touch of gloom
It falls upon a sisters grave.

Not Mansfield, fair and proud of mien,
Nor Chapultapec's blue and clear expense,
Floating around its islands green,
Filling the soul with soft romance.

Nor robin's song, nor trembling leaves,
Nor violets fresh from early showers,
Can win the heart from all it grieves—
All it has prized in happy hours.

Grief makes its low and sad complaint,
While we toil up the mountain slope;
And yet though dimmed by earthly taint,
We dwell in trust on one sweep hope—

The grave cannot retain its dead;
Though to our eyes His ways are dim
We only lose the tears we shed.
His children go in peace to Him.

Grief of Spotted Tail over the Death of His Favorite Squaw.

It will be rembered that during Spotted Tail's visit to the East, his beloved "Wawonaissa" sickened and died. He reached the Whetstone Agency, the headquarters of his tribe, two days after she was buried and immediately had the remains disinterred. A correspondent says it was a painful sight to see the profound and bitter grief which took possession of the chief as he looked upon the dead face of her he had loved so truly and so well.

Over the usually stoical features of the stern warrior, great tears coursed like a torrent, while his broad breast shook and heaved with its great agony. He caught the inanimate form in his brawny arms, calling her by all the endearing names with which he had been wont to awake the lovelight in her dark eyes in days agone, while he rained hot, passionate kisses upon the dusky marble of her dear, dead face. At the time the gentleman from whom we derive our information left Whetstone, Spotted Tail was giving expression to his grief in a manner peculiar to his people. All the presents and trinkets of every sort which he had received while on his Eastern journey he buried, affirming that they were "bad medicine" and in some way responsible for the death of his wife. Many of these presents were of great value, yet we understand that he reserved not a vestige of any gift made him while absent on the journey spoken of.

He has also discarded all his feathers, ornaments and clothing of every sort, except the breech-clout, and subjects himself to all sorts of personal discomfort and humiliation. He has smeared his body with grease and filth of one sort and another, and lacerated his person with knives, sharp sticks, etc., until he is a frightful sight to behold. Anon he will stand with his arms folded across his chest, gazing at the sun for two hours at a time, while not a muscle of his body moves an atom; then he will clasp his hands before him, and with eyes bent on the ground, he will commence a mournful chant which he will keep up for another hour or two; this is followed by throwing himself upon the ground, where he will roll and tumble about in a perfect paroxysm of rage until he becomes completely exhausted, when he falls asleep, only to repeat the routine of his mourning upon his awakening. Since his return home he has not washed himself once, and as the dirt in which he rolls readily adheres to the grease with which his body is smeared, it can be readily imagined what a filthy condition he is in.

Thus mourns this untutored savage for the loved and lost; and rude, uncouth, and even ridiculous as are his expressions of grief, they are none the less sincere and heartfelt, and therefore entitled to our respect, if not our approval.

The Will of Charles Dickens.

The will of Charles Dickens is published in full in the London papers. It is described as having been written in blue ink on a sheet of ordinary letter paper. The main body of the text was evidently copied from the careful draft of a competent legal man. A provision of the interest on eight thousand pounds for life is made for Mrs. Dickens. To Miss Hogarth he gives eight thousand pounds and all his personal jewelry except his watch, ("the gold repeater presented to me at Coventry"), which, with "the chains and seals and all appendages," he bequeaths to John Forster, who is also the legatee of such of the manuscripts of his published works as remained in his possession at the time of his death. To his eldest son Charles he bequeaths his library of printed books and all his engravings and prints. For the other legacies, "Miss Ellen Lawless Ternan, late of Houghton Place, Ampthill Square, in the county of Middlesex," receives one thousand pounds, and all the servants who have been in the family for one year have nineteen guineas each. In a codicil the property in "All the Year Round" is given to Charles Dickens, the younger, "a designation of his son which would seem to imply that he desired this gentleman to assume such a title, rather than "Charles Dickens, Jr." in like manner with the younger Colman.

—A Long Branch correspondent says of the waters: "I fee, I fee, I fee, I fee them all the time, and the consequence is I get whatever I want; but there *are* people down here who don't know quite so much as I, and the consequence is they have to suck lemons in their rooms and suffer a gnawing at their vitals."

LETTER FROM VINNIE REAM.

Painters and Sculptors in Rome—Portraits of Mrs. Story. Pope Pius IX. General McClellan and Others by Healy—Miss Vinnie Receives a Present from Cardinal Antonelli, etc.

(Extracts from a letter from Vinnie Ream, in Rome to a friend in Pittsburgh.)

I have written you principally of French, German and Italian artists, because the studios of the American painters and sculptors are made familiar to you by the many articles in the home journals, but I must tell you of Mr. Healy's reception. It was the last of the season, and was especially interesting on account of the new works. The latest finished and most conspicious picture, elegantly framed and standing in the centre of the room, was a portrait of

MRS. STORY,

the wife of William W. Story, the eminent and justly celebrated writer and sculptor, whose heart is as noble and generous as his works are beautiful and grand. In this picture of Mrs. Story, her hair is braided over the brow in a sort of a coronet, and the costume very rich and becoming. The dress is of crimson moire antique, with an overdress of black velvet, trimmed with jet and pendant ornaments. A fold of soft lace is fastened at the throat with a unique Etruscan brooch, and the effect of the whole pleasing and elegant.

A grand picture of

POPE PIUS IX

Occupied the position of honor in the studio, and another portrait equally large was a full length painting of

LISZT,

The great German composer. He is seated at the piano, and attired in the plain black dress of an Abbe. The ample folds of the long robe, flowing back show the close fitting stockings, and polished shoe buckles. He gazes up intently with the very look of inspiration, which I have so often seen in his face when he played, and his hands linger over the keys subservient entirely to the great soul that dictates to them. His head is thrown back, and the long locks of white hair, sweep away from the fine forehead, and intellectual face, which is illuminated by the spell of genius, Who that is capable of emotion, has heard Liszt play, without a trembling of the frame, and moistening of the eye? Who that has seen Liszt at the piano, does not recoguize in this picture above all others, the special triumph of the genius Healy?

Another remarkable portrait of

BISHOP KENDRICK

of St. Louis, occupied a prominent position. That good and much loved man was present, and it was difficult to say, which looked the most like Bishop Kenderick, himself or the picture

OTHER PORTRAITS.

I noticed a fine portrait of General McClellan, likenesses of Mrs. Heidekooper and her fair daughters, and a portrait of Mr Motley, our accomplished Minister to England.

Without a frame and hanging low, in a quiet corner, was a lovely picture of Mrs De Mare, Mr. Healy's daughter. She is enveloped in a delicate lavender colored dress, and holds in her arms her babe, clothed only in a little white slip. There were also other fine family portraits by Mr. Healy, of his wife, and bright and interesting children, evidently painted by the caressing touch of love.

Among other recently finished pictures, I noticed one of Mrs. Doctor Gould, a lady who is conspicuous here, for her prompt attention, and generous social manner towards Americans visiting Rome.

I cannot speak at length of all the excellent portraits, which were at the same time beautiful works of art. It is a great wonder that Mr. Healy, with his not over strong eyes, should be able to accomplish so much. He is an indefatigable worker, and tells me he is up every morning and at work at four.

A (characteristic) picture, was that of the kind hearted sculptor Hart, with a felt hat shading his face. And another attractive painting was that of Monsignore Paca, who was robed in the elegant costume of an officer so near the Pope. A white ermine cape covers the shoulders, elaborate lace, and crimson silk fall gracefully at his feet. He is not young but a remarkably handsome man, and with a face beaming with intelligence.

I shall only speak of one more, the picturesque likeness of Longfellow and his daughter Edith. Longfellow is seated, and his daughter bends over him, her golden hair contrasting with the white locks of her father, making as beautiful a picture as ever the poets own poetical imagination could have conceived.

MR. HEALEY'S GUESTS AND STUDIO.

Mr. Healy received many guests. Among them I noticed the fine looking sculptor Randolph Rogers, who has always a smile and a kindly word. Also the gifted painter, Mr. Yewell, who has just finished some fine paintings of interior views of St. Marks, at Venice, that beautiful city of the sea. Mr. Yewell has been a close and patient student, with an adoration for art which has justly won for him his present reputation. I noticed also there the tall and angular form of Mr. Graham, who resembles Mr. Lincoln in his physique, and also in his modest retirement of character, for Mr. Graham is one among the very first of American painters, and other and gifted artists do not hesitate to study the pencilings of his brush. Many ladies thronged the saloon of Mr. Healy, and among them I met Miss Anne Brewster, the accomplished author of "St. Martin's Summer," and other excellent works. She is a very great favorite in Rome, and her womanly sympathies and gentle traits are as much beloved as her literary talents are acknowledged.

I would like to speak of many other interesting persons and pictures, but it would make my letter too long. I believe I told you Mr. Healy was my near neighbor, his studio adjoining mine, so near that I can dispense with the formality of a bonnet, when I want to speak with him. I am very proud of his friendship, and have stopped in his studio some evenings, when the working hours were over, and sat by him, while he cleaned his pallet and brushes, and told me something of himself—of the many works he had finished, and where they were, and of the injurious effect of such incessant application upon his eyes. Of how he had known dark hours in his life, when misfortune had thrown its dark mantle over all, but that now the sun shone forth again, and everything seemed to prosper with him. He said to me often. "You are young now. You have many friends—the world is bright and beautiful to you: I feel that you have no need of me—that I can be of no service to you now, but if ever in the future, dark hours come to you—if ever I can in any possible way be of service to you—if you ever need a friend come to me—remember my child."

He is the very soul of generosity and goodness, I believe he is a truly Christian man, and conscientious in all things. He is a loyal catholic, and attends mass every morning at St. Isadora. He said to me "I could not work with the heart I do, if I failed to attend mass in the morning. It makes me strong for all day." He has been the recipient of many honors, but with all his talent, his heart is as pure and simple as that of a child.

THE CHURCH OF ST. ISADORA.

St. Isadora is a charming little church on the Pincian, not far from my studio, and it is no wonder that Mr. Healy and other great artists before him, have chosen it for a place of worship. The high altar is adorned with a picture of St. Isadora by Andrea Sacchi, and the church also contains paintings and frescoes by Carlo Maratta. I am often there, and have penciled down some of the inscriptions from the tombs and monuments, which would interest you, I am sure, but I will not send them to you now. Going from my studio to St. Isadora, I pass under the four beautiful rows of trees extending from the church beside the (Capuchin) convent, S. Maria della Coocezione, down into the Piazza Barbarini, which is ornamented in the centre by the picturesque Fontana del Tritone. Twice a day for a year now, going to and fro from my studio, I have passed by these beautiful trees and this old fountain, with its mutilated statue and wide mouthed dolphins, and they are to me the most home-like objects in Rome. They are like dear and familiar faces, always welcome—never to be forgotten.

CARRARA.

I must not attempt now to tell you of Carrara and our wanderings among the great marble quarries. How we started up the mountain early one morning, and were led on and allured by glimpses of other quarries further up, until the night came on, and found us still lingering there—fatigued and exhausted. I found among the white ledges of marble, some large blue bell-shaped flowers, and I modeled them in clay for they reminded me so much of the great blue bells we gathered on the Dead Lake hills near Madison, Wisconsin, when I was a child. Our descent from the mountain was something like coming down Vesuvius' only more fatiguing. The ride from Carrara to Leghorn, and from Leghorn to Rome, was full of pleasure. The road was bordered with fields of grain, red with scarlet poppies, and we caught glimpses now and then of the Island of Elba, lying like a dream upon the blue Mediteranean;

NAPLES.

I have not written you yet of our trip to Naples, 'O dolce Napoli" as they call it in their popular little song, and of my impressions of the wonderful crater of Vesuvius, of our ride through the fragrant orange groves of Sorrento, and the delightful trip to Capri, set like a beautiful gem upon the bosom of the Bay of Naples—of our visit to the weird blue grotto, and so many other places of interest.

CARDINAL ANTONELLI—A PRESENT FOR VINNIE.

I will also have to defer writing you now of Cardinal Antonelli, who has paid us kind and marked attention. He calls at the studio and house often, and is sitting to me for his portrait, a great honor to me, because he has refused to sit for some of the most distinguished artists. He has invited my parents and myself to visit him at the Vatican often, and yesterday we spent four hours there delightfully. He went with us all over his apartments, personally explaining to us the rare and beautiful works of art which crowd his rooms. I have visited public and private museums in England, France and Germany, and I have gazed in wonder at their magnificence, but I have never seen anything to compare with the costly, priceless gems and jewels and rare objects of vertu and art, arranged and grouped and crowded into the apartments of Cardinal Antonelli. He told me that he had been collecting and concentrating these treasures ever since he was a young man.

He brought me a splendid likeness of himself, in which he is seated in his room in the Vatican, with the dome of St. Peter's seen through the open windows beside him, and he brought me to-day a magnificent present of a large locket medallion ornamented in the centre with the head of Christ carved in relief on stone cameo, and elegantly set. It is perfectly beautiful and a rare work of art.

Addio for the present. In my next I will write you more on this subject, and of other things interesting to me * * * *

The Luxuries of an Eastern Trip.

A Cincinnati gentleman writing from the seashore in Connecticut, to a friend in that city, under date of July 29, says:

"Oh! how I wish you were here to enjoy this pleasant climate. In Cincinnati you are overcome with the heat. Here we are with fine wind and the heat averaging between 90 and 100 degrees, and no air to disturb us, and with only the smell of seaweed and fish. We can tell who eat lobsters by the size of their eyes. Some of them can look around a corner. Deliver me from any more Eastern trips. The only employment we have is to send the children to bed to keep them out of the sun. No one goes without cabbage leaves in his hat. One man from Cincinnati put his family on a steamboat and then died. They say the sun has kindled up new fires. Judge Mallon is here and is bathing every day. I enjoy the bathing greatly, and could live in salt water. I use a pint every morning for bathing, and I think it has much to do with my good health since I have been here. We had one child brought here from New York for its health, which died in four days. Dr. —— brought a child from Cincinnati, and this child the next night tumbled out of bed and broke its collar bone. Fish, including lobsters, are recommended by the doctors. I improved my health to-day by some eels and a few crabs."

Not Quick Enough.

An amusing incident occurred one day last week in the morning train going west from Richmond on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad. As the train entered the Blue Ridge tunnel at Rockbridge Gap, one mile in length, a passenger sought to avail himself of the three minutes' friendly darkness for the purpose of changing his linen. It so chanced that the clean shirt was stiffly starched, and the surfaces refused to part company, and as the train emerged into daylight the unhappy and unshirted man was seen frantically endeavoring to thrust his bare arms through the most refractory of sleeves. His fellow passengers engaged in a rather loud smile at the expense of the victim of circumstances, but before the train reached the lunatic asylum at Staunton, some ten miles distant, the shirt yielded to the spasms of its owner, his countenance resumed an expression of mild satisfaction, and no one suggested a strait jacket.

—The trial of Davitt and Wilson, the Fenians, for treason felony, was brought to a close in London July 18, when the former was sentenced to fifteen and the latter to seven years, penal servitude.

THE "MITRAILLEUSE"

Description of the New Machine Used in the French Army.

The "Mitrailleuse" guns heretofore referred to in our cable dispatches, is thus described by the London Globe:

The machine-gun consists of a cluster of barrels, either bound together or bored out of the solid, and mounted on the same principle as an ordinary field gun. To the barrel is attached a massive breech action, capable of being opened and closed by a lever. In the Montigny arm the cartridges are carried in steel plates perforated with holes, corresponding in number and position to the holes in the barrel. This steel plate, in fact, forms the "vent piece" of the system. The central fire cartridges being dropped into the holes in the steel plate, stand out at right angles from it, and the plates, thus ready charged, are so carried in limber and axletree boxes specially fitted for their reception. When the gun comes into action the breech is drawn back, a steel plate full of cartridges is dropped into its corresponding slot, and the breech block thrust forward and secured. The gun is now on full cock, and contains from thirty to forty cartridges, which are fired by a "barrel organ" hand e, either one by one as the handle works round click-click, or in a volley by a rapid turn of the wrist. When the gun is empty the breech block is again withdrawn; the steel plate, carrying the empty cartridge cases, lifted out, and a fresh plate dropped in, if necessary. The advantage possessed by the machine-gun over infantry fire is that it is never in a funk. Bullets may rain around, bursting shells may fill the air, still the thirty-seven barrels of the mitrailleuse shoot like one man, and at 800 or 1,000 yards, will pour volley after volley of deadly concentrated fire into a circle of from ten to twelve feet in diameter. No boring or fixing of fuses is required, and the whole operation is performed so rapidly that two steady, cool men could maintain a fire of ten discharges per minute. On the other hand, the mitrailleuse could not well compete with the field gun, and it is with this weapon it will assuredly be met. Its bullets would have comparatively slight effect at the ranges at which field artillery projectiles are perhaps most effective, while its size would offer a very fair mark to the gunner. The foreign press are welcome to write *fanfaronnades* about the sudden death of wretched horses at incredible distances. This is peace practice. The horses came from the knacker's yard, not from the banks of the Elbe, and there were no Ulans sitting on them. We are also tempted on such occasion to take the square root of the reported distance as the actual range. The future of the Mitrailleuse, however, depends on coming facts. The day's experiments are over; there are hundreds of machine guns trundling toward the Rhine. The drum like roll of their volleys may ere long be heard in the vineyards of Rudesheim, or on the edge of the Black Forest; and the "thud" of the bullet may come from something softer than a wooden target. Yes, the machine gun is en route for the Rhine; the experiments will now be on a gigantic scale, and Mr. Cardwell may adjourn his special committee until after Christmas, at any rate. By that time the voice of war will have given the verdict, by that time, the Chassepot, the Zund-nadel-gewehr, the shrapnel and the volley gun will each be credited with a ghastly account, and we shall know which engine destroys human life in the shortest time, in the easiest manner, and at the least possible expense.

Retribution—Singular Detection of a Murderer.

As illustrating quick perception and rare presence of mind, Chamber's Journal vouches for the truth of the following story, which was originally published in the guise of fiction:

Caroline G——, a good looking, finely proportioned young girl, lived as lady's maid with a fashionable young widow, rather fussy. One evening, after having assisted at her mistress' toilet for a dinner party, she amused herself, before putting away the various articles scattered about the room, in trying on a pair of silk stockings and dress shoes belonging to her mistress, and having done so, she viewed her well turned limbs with complacency, saying aloud: "There's a leg for stocking, and there's a foot for a shoe." Having satisfied herself as to their symmetry, she divested herself of her borrowed plumes, put the room to rights, and awaited the return of her mistress, whom she saw into bed. That was the last time she saw her alive. She was found in the morning murdered in her bed, the jewel case and plate chest broken open and robbed. The robber and murderer had left no trace by which he could be captured, and in spite of the most diligent search escaped. Three years after, Caroline was engaged in a similar capacity by a lady who took her to Paris. She had almost forgotten the murder, and if she thought of it, it was not with any hope of discovering the criminal.

It happened that she was walking in one of the public promenades one afternoon, when, as she passed a group of men, she heard these words:

"There's a leg for a stocking, and there's a foot for a shoe." In a moment the events of the evening before her mistress was murdered flashed on her memory. And now for her marvelous presence of mind. Pretending not to have heard anything, she glanced sideways at the group of men. She saw there were three, but she could not tell which of them had spoken. She walked slowly past them, and then she stopped in an undecided manner, and finally turned back, and, walking up to them, she asked to be directed to a certain street. As she expected, all of them had a word for her, and among the voices she easily recognized the one that had just spoken. Their language and looks were both very free, but she only told them that they were very impertinent, and that she would get the information she wanted from the first gendarme she met. She thus averted suspicion, if they watched her speaking to a policeman. The next difficulty was how to inform a gendarme what she wanted; she had been only a fortnight in France, and knew scarcely a word of French. She, however, carried a pocket-dictionary with her, to assist in making purchases, and as a means of acquiring a little French. Going over to a bench, she sat down, and searching through the dictionary she found the words she wanted, and she then wrote them with a pencil on the fly leaf of the dictionary. The sentence ran thus: "*Gendarme, je crois besoin vous arrete; un meuriter.*" The grammar was not correct, as dictionaries do not teach syntax, but the gendarme understood it, and in another moment held the murderer in his grasp. He was afterward convicted and hung on the girl's testimony.

—A passenger on the Ohio railroad aroused from a serene slumber by the tooting of the whistle exclaimed petulantly. "The train has caught up with those cattle again?"

THE WOMEN OF THE SOUTH.

Mrs. Victoria C. Woodhull Gets a Rather Unsatisfactory Reply to Her Appeal."

[From the New Orleans Picayune.]

GRAND GULF, Miss., July 14.

Mrs. Victoria C. Woodhull, 44 Broad street, New York City:

MCDAM—Your appeal "to the women of the South," perhaps were better tossed aside with a smile than answered; but for two prominent reasons I will reply on behalf of my countrywomen. Let me remark *en passant*, that I mean the women of the South," when I say "my countrywomen."

The first reason is that you of the North wholly misunderstand us. Educated as you have been in the hotbeds of free-love societies, Sorosis clubs and women suffrage advocates, you have apparently lost sight of what true womanly dignity is; you have unsexed yourselves, and set yourselves up as a target in all coming time for "laughter, sneers and jeers."

Whenever we read of any woman's rights meetings, Sorosis clubs, etc., etc., we blush to think these creatures belong to the same race and sex with ourselves, and we console ourselves with the thought that no such things can occur on our fair, Southern soil.

The next reason for this reply is, that in the tribute you choose to pay us for our conduct during the late war (and which, without vanity, we know we merit, yet do not need to learn it from any Northern woman), your words savor plainly of flattery and cajolery. You exhibit a disposition to wheedle us into action with yourselves.

Are you preparing to run for some public office, Mrs. Woodhull, that you wish our votes in the future? Rest quiet, if so, dear Madam; you will assuredly never get them! We women of the South do not wish to vote—would positively refuse to do so were the ballot offered us to-day! We will not have the *sanctum sanctorum* of our homes invaded by politics or political women. A God-fearing, womanly woman is always honored, revered and almost worshiped by all the great and truly noble minds. It is the ambition of my countrywomen to be such; to exert a silent, patent influence in a woman's proper sphere, not to break down all the laws and barriers that fence in virtue and honor for society.

You ask how can our talents be made available in the country?" If you will but patiently wait a few years, until the present youths of my country shall have taken their places on the broad arena of life, you will find an answer to that question.

Our "talents" do not "remain inactive," nor do they "sink into dormancy."

We wish to have the "record of a well-spent life" when we approach the shores of eternity; but God forbid that one moment of it should bear the disgraceful record of having been spent in wrangling and quarrelling for positions, which were never intended, or suitable for women to occupy; or for "privileges which, by their very nature, would soon cancel every feeling of female modesty and delicacy, to say nothing of decency.

You refer to the fact that our former servants are our political masters. We have faith in our Heavenly Father, Mrs. Woodhull, and we know in His own good time He will right what is wrong, and do "all things well" for us. We have learned—

"How sublime a thing it is
To suffer and be strong."

You, women of the North, surely possess a superabundance of charity and sympathy to be expended upon objects at a distance. Let me ask, are there no "Greeks at your own doors?" Before the war it was for the "poor down-trodden slave of the South." It is neither necessary nor pertinent to this subject to speak here of their present condition—their voudouism and horrible fetish rites—but slavery is "among the things that were." Your overflowing sympathies must needs find a new channel; and therefore you appeal to the women of the South to raise a war of words and feeling in their homes with their "fellow sufferers" by clamoring for the ballot. My noble countrywomen have too much native pride, too much dignity, to stoop to such pusillanimous sophistries.

Your influence in bringing on the late great struggle was much greater than a superficial mind might at first imagine. The blood of our fathers, husbands, brothers and children still cries from the ground against you. Their vacant chairs and places are ever around us; and these things have dug an impassable chasm between your hearts and ours forever!

Do not accuse the men of the South of a "stupid lack of appreciation" of us; no nation of men under the sun honor, appreciate and reverence their women more.

Now, in conclusion, let me say, we are as totally different from the Northern women as though they were our antipodes in all our aspirations, ambitions and feelings. We respectfully ask you to offer us us no more advice. We do not need your sympathy, and beg of you to find other, perhaps more appreciative, objects for the exercise of your overweening philanthropy. We do not wish do to have anything whatever in common with you. We do whatever our hands find to do that is womanly and right, with all our 'might, with all our souls and with all our bodies;' then we content, prayerfully, to leave all the rest to God.

If you please, leave us alone in all our relations. Respectfully,

A WOMAN OF THE SOTUH.

Wedding Night Dresses.

[From the Boston Herald of July 20th.]

I sometimes, but not often, notice that a female has something to say in your columns for the people. I therefore take the liberty of saying a few words, with your kind permission. I wish to remonstrate, in behalf of my sex, against the publishment in the papers of such an article as I read in the Boston *Post*, in relation to the marriage of Mr. Butler's daughter, and a description of her night dresses and her underclothing. How any man could have written that article, unless some female gave him the information, passes my understanding; and how any respectable female, as I suppose Miss Butler considers herself, can suffer any man to fumble her underclothing in the manner it must have been done, and describe to him all the particulars of the manner in which they were trimmed, is more than I can understand, with my limited view of human nature. I suppose it is all right, but they did not formerly do such things. It once would have been considered very immodest to show a gentleman into the bridal chamber, and let him examine the quilts and sheets, and describe to the public how they were marked; but I suppose we must put up with this new order of things, and make the best of it; but of one thing I am certain: I never will marry, if I live to be as old as Methusaleh, if I have to do anything of the sort. SUSAN.

VARIETIES.

—Queen Victoria invites guests to breakfast at five o'clock P. M.

—The white of an egg has proved the most efficacious remedy for burns.

—An Indiana cat has somewhat disturbed the eternal fitness of things by adopting a half grown rat into her family.

—The Odd Fellows of the United States, according to a late enumeration, are something over 250,000 strong.

—"Cholera factories at the street corners" are complained of in New York, in the shape of green fruit displayed on stands.

—A photographer in Indianapolis exposes delinquent customers by displaying their pictures upside down, and labelled. "Not paid for."

—A young man, near Centre, Alabama, was bitten several times in his wooden leg, the other day, by a snake which was subsequently killed.

—Miss Edna Howard, a temperance lady, says she prefers straight whisky to wines or malt liquors," as an open enemy is better than one in disguise."

—Grant cuts Fish, and the Admiral has revenged himself by issuing orders striking Grant's name from the free list on all routes controlled by him.

—A patriotic German woman in Pittsfield, Mass., declares her intention to go straight home and fight with the Prussians, as soon as she can find a pair of pants that will fit her.

—Mrs. Sarah Jordan, of East Braintree, Mass., died last week, at the advanced age of eighty-seven years. She has been married sixty-six years, and was buried in the identical costume which she wore at her bridal.

—A German named John Willis, residing on Stanislaus River, Nevada, is the owner of a calf having no forelegs. The animal is represented as being in good condition, and able to run about as well as any of the others on the farm.

—The following are among the grim jokes the war in Europe has given birth to. The New Orleans Times is the father of them:—Death's sowing machine—The needle gun. At the "theatre of war" it is always the relatives and friends of the actors who sit in tiers.

—An "aspiring" youth of Richmond, Va., was recently forced to the third story of a house by an indignant husband and so hotly pressed that he was compelled to accept one of two alternatives, either jump through the window or face a six-shooter in the doorway. He went out by the window.

—The ice dealers of Newark have put on the feather that broke the camel's back by raising the price on Saturday to two cents a pound to small consumers. The result was that a majority determined to use no more ice this season, and on Monday, the first day of the advanced price, the sales fell off four fifths.

—On a sultry summer Sunday the minister, observing quite a number of his congregation asleep remarked, in a most emphatic manner: "I saw an advertisement last week for five hundred sleepers for a railroad. I think I could supply at least fifty and recommend them as good and sound."

—An inveterate joker at Boston, not long since, had the satisfaction of seeing a colored man almost burst a blood vessel in an attempt to beat a white man, who had just blown thirty-five hundred cubic inches on a "lung tester" which had been improvised for the occasion, and consisted of a cigar box, paper dial, tin indicator and India rubber tube.

—On Thursday last a party of boys left Phenixville, Pa., to pick berries. They heard the train from Philadelphia approaching, and one of them seated himself on the track to show how near the engine might approach and allow him to escape. The cowcatcher struck him and tossed him thirty feet. The boy was killed instantly.

—An indiscreet farmer of Norwich Conn., having heard that flies would make excellent food for chickens spread poisoned paper in all the windows of his house until he had an accumulation of two pounds weight on hand. The dead flies were thrown into the yard, and on the following day fourteen of his best fowls were found cold and stiff upon their roosting boards.

—During the debate in the Continental Congress on the establishment of the Federal army, a member offered a resolution providing that it should never exceed 3,000 men whereupon Washington moved an amendment that no army should ever invade the country with a force exceeding 2,000, men. The joke was a perfect success and the laughter which it excited smothered the resolution.

—A good story is told of a clergyman residing at Calais, Me. In the kindness of his heart the reverend gentleman invited a footman to get into his wagon and ride. The clerical gentleman asked his companion "if he was prepared to die," whereupon the latter leaped from the wagon and fled to a place of safety, doubtless considering the question synonymous with "Your money or your life!"

—The Roston Ice Company, during last week lost eight horses, most of which were quite valuable. In one instance a noble animal, valued at $500 dropped dead in its harness as the team stopped in its usual rounds of delivering ice. An exchange says the poor animals were propably mortified to death at the outragous prices their owners had fixed upon the commodity they were carrying.

—In Mobile and New Orleans they are about to run street cars with india rubber motive power. An India rubber band, five hundred and twenty feet in natural length, is stretched out to ten times that length. It is first wound around one drum so that as it unwinds, its retractile power propels the car, and, in addition, winds it up around another drum as tightly as it was around the first drum, minus the power lost in overcoming the friction of the car. So it winds and unwinds, first upon one drum and then upon the other, until the loss of power occasioned by the moving of the car renders it necessary to wind the thing up by a renewed application of steam power.

—A Niagara Falls correspondent writes that the other day a petroleum princess from Pennsylvania espied a loose chignon in the room of a young lady of very delicate sensibilities. The strange head gear at once aroused all of her feminine curiosity, and without ceremony she picked it up and started off to find the owner. That young lady was taking a stroll at some distance from the hotel when Miss Pennsylvania approached her, holding the 'thing' out at arm's length. 'Good gracious! what has that girl got?' exclaimed one of the party, upon observing her. But before answer could be made the mischievous female thrust the chignon into the astonished face of its owner, with, 'I say, miss, can I borrow this new-fangled wig of yours for a little while; I want pop to get me one like it?' It became hers at once by gift."

Weekly Post.

Pittsburgh, Saturday, August 13, 1870.

JAS. P. BARR.....WM. SCHOYER.
JOS. S. LARE.....E. A. MYERS.

JAS. P. BARR & CO.,
PROPRIETORS.
145 Wood St., Cor. Virgin Alley.

THE DEMOCRATIC

COUNTY CONVENTION.

At a meeting of the Allegheny County Democratic Committee of Correspondence, held August 6th, 1870, the following was adopted:

Resolved, That the Democratic citizens of Allegheny county and all others opposed to National, State, County and Municipal corruption and extravagance and Coolie labor, as well as the general corruptions of the Radical party, are requested to meet at the usual places for holding delegate elections (unless where specially ordered otherwise by the Chairman, provided, however, that in McClure township the election will be held at the usual place of holding the general election,) on

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3d,

In the townships, between the hours of 3 and 5 o'clock, in the other districts from 5 to 7 o'clock, and elect two delegates from each election district, to meet in County Convention on

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6th,

At 10 o'clock, at the Court House, for the purpose of nominating a county ticket, or taking such action as may be deemed advisable.

By order of the Committee.

JAMES H. HOPKINS, Chairman.

POLITICAL OUTLOOK IN EUROPE.

It is perhaps a question worthy of grave consideration, whether the people of the United States should mix themselves up with the politics of continental Europe by active sympathy with either of the belligerent powers. European politics are but partially understood by the masses of the people there, and the people of the United States know infinitely less of the questions that are from time to time agitated by the few who have the control and direction of affairs.

We Americans are interested, not in the causes, but the consequences of trans-Atlantic political agitations. The two systems of political science that obtain in the two hemispheres, are too widely at variance to admit of sympathy for each other. The genius of our institutions pre-supposes that the people shall be active participants in all political discussions, and ultimately shape all political conclusions and policies of the government. In Europe the case is directly the reverse.

There the people are required to accept facts without inquiry into the causes that lead thereto, and without contradiction of their correctness. Consequently, we have nothing to gain by the overthrow of one European nationality or the building up of another, so long as they do not trench upon our own rights of nationality, or interfere with our political action.

Can any man tell what national benefit we would realize from the overthrow and disintegration of the French Empire and the consolidation of Southern Europe into one general nationality, pinned together with bayonets, or *vice versa?* Our own prosperity depends upon our commercial relations with the various nations of Europe, and these relations depend in turn upon the condition of the internal affairs of these nations. So long as our commercial prosperity depends (which will be for all time) upon the exchange of commodities with, and the sale of our surplus products to our trans-Atlantic neighbors, so long will stable European governments be to our advantage.

Whether NAPOLEON III has been a good or a bad ruler, one thing is certain. He has weeded the revolutionary anarchy of the earlier part of the century out of the Empire, and made it a great mart in the world's commerce, by which we have profited to as great or perhaps a greater extent than any other nation. But suppose the Empire destroyed and the Prussian flag waving over the Tuilleries, and the troops of WILLIAM of Prussia quartered in the *Champs Elysees*, contingencies not at all likely to happen, however, what has the world gained? Can either the houses of Hohenzollern, Bourbon, Hanover, Orleans or any of the royal houses of Europe, who claim perfection through the divine unction of Kings, give France a better or a more liberal government? Nay, rather will they do it?

What native revolutionary element in France gives promise of a liberalized government, if the successor of the Corsican soldier is sent into exile, and the practical tranquility of nearly a quarter of a century is invaded by the descendants of the Jacobins, the traces of whose baptism of blood is yet observable from Calais to the mouth of the Rhone? Will the world profit by the rise of a new race of ROBESPIERRES in the persons of the present Red Republicans, with ROCHEFORT at their head?

The Revolutionists of France and Italy, the ROCHEFORTS, the MAZZINIS and the GARABALDIS, are mere adventurers—the apostles of anarchy—who can only sail their crafts upon the turbulent waves of political commotion—a class of individuals who only come to the surface during great political upheavals, and then only to curse the world with their baneful presence. Is it wise for the other nations of the world who are, or should be, disinterested parties, to desire to sacrifice the material prosperity of one of the great powers of the earth upon so unhallowed an altar, and thus put forty millions of people a century behind the progressive civilization of the age?

Suppose the present government of France is destroyed, what is to become of the vast populations who now enjoy all the advantages of a stable government, quite as liberal in all, and in many respects more liberal than any other European government? Not only our own commercial interests, but the common interests of humanity and civilization is involved in it. Turn France over to the tender mercies of its political agitators, of the school to which we have referred, and its civilization would be swept out of existence sooner than the world could realize the transition, and what is now a prosperous people would be reduced to a community of anarchists, thirsting for each other's blood. Those whose blind enthusiasm leads them to wish for the overthrow of its government, would then probably realize the irreparable injury that had been visited upon the world's civilization, and trace the evil and folly of their views in the rivers of blood that must inevitably flow.

The struggle in Europe is not one to circumscribe the limits or curb the powers of monarchy, but to augment both. Sadowa did more than humble the pride of Austria—it sealed the fate of the German free cities, and a united Germany would only broaden the imperial scepter of Prussia. So also the seizure of the Rhine provinces by France would only augment the power of the Empire without benefitting the subject.

The rulers of empires and kingdoms—more especially those who claim that they bear a divine commission to rule over their fellow men, are not troubled with progressive liberal ideas. They look upon their subjects as so many machines to contribute to their glory and the furtherance of their political schemes. It is folly, and worse than folly for the people of a Democratic government to talk about the progressive ideas of kingcraft. They have been the same, so far as human freedom is concerned, from the days of the purple of the Lybian kings to the embicile reign of the tinselled house of Hanover, that vainly tried with fire and sword and foul and unmitigated murder to crush out of existence the progressive ideas of our noble ancestry, who laid the foundations of a nation which was the wonder and envy of the world, until its government fell into the contaminating hands of the now, happily, fast waning Radical party.

There are no better proofs of the ill-advised sympathy for any of the monarchial governments of Europe, than that exhibited in the persons of the exiles in our midst, who, because they had imbibed the progressive ideas of human liberty, were compelled to give up all the sweet associations of fatherland, or become sacrifices upon the bloody altar of the divine attributes of monarchy.

We are pleased to see a gleam of reason running through the larger portion of the American press upon this subject. We can have no sympathy with the pulling down of one royal household and the setting up of another, or the turning over of any nation to destructives and anarchists. Neither the destruction of Prussia nor France nor the absorption of all or a part of one by the other, can possibly profit us or the world, for the same antagonism between Democracy and monarchy will still exist. When the question turns not upon the augmentation of any monarchical power in Europe, but upon the establishment of free and just and liberal governments, it will be time enough for us to enter the contest—until then it is the part of prudence and wise statesmanship to keep clear of the complications of European politics, both in our acts and active sympathies, for the latter in the end is as likely to involve us in the dangerous meshes as the former.

PASSENGER railways charge one cent more than the authorized fare to meet the revenue tax of one-eighth of one per cent. on each passenger carried. The extra $8,573 realized in one year by a corporation carrying one million of passengers annually, would pay the tax for seven years more, on the same number of passengers, and yet the managers of these corporations seem never to have figured it out in that way. We feel certain they never looked at the matter in this light or they would put the fare at five cents for a year or two, and thus save the trouble and annoyance of making the extra cent change.

J. H. GRAHAM, of Elizabeth, states in a card to the *Gazette*, that he was a delegate to the Reform convention and did not, we believe, get any nomination, he says he is sorry for what he has done, and is willing to do penace by voting with the old liners. He says of the recent convention:

> Its prime mover was a notorious Johnson man, and if our party is indeed sick and in need of *alternatives* and tonics, he is not the man whom the people would be willing to trust as medical adviser and physician.

It is very certain that his wing of the party has great need of "alternatives."

THE carpet-baggers are gathering their worldly possessions together and preparing for a return trip from the Sunny South. The air is getting unwholesome.

THE LESSON.

The result of the election in North Carolina is an instructive lesson, and a profitable one to the people of the whole Union, if they will consider it in its proper light. It shows that notwithstanding the hard experience of the last eight years, that a people may successfully maintain their freedom if they fully make up their minds to do it.

Not only the Radical leaders of North Carolina, but of the whole country, were placed on trial, on Thursday last at the election. Considering the surrounding circumstances the verdict was an unexpected one, and, consequently, all the more significant.

HOLDEN and KIRK as principals, and President GRANT, as an accessary before the fact, stood indicted for high crimes and misdemeanors and conspiracy against the rights and liberties of the citizen, and although they went into court with an armed mob at their backs to control its deliberations, the jury promptly and fearlessly brought in a verdict of "Guilty," upon all the counts in the indictment. In due time the great public will pronounce sentence.

As for KIRK, he is not susceptible of realizing the disgrace that attaches to the finding of the court and jury. His murderous career in East Tennessee has made him the case-hardened villain whose heart is stirred with the same emotions, whether he looks through the gratings of a felon's cell, or through the burnished windows of a palace. HOLDEN is but little better—he is only a more richly spangled catterpillar that forages on the same noxious weeds that furnish his tool with sustenance. But upon ULYSSES S. GRANT, President of the United States, is placed most conspicuously the painted mantle of disgrace.

In the vain hope of establishing a fictitious popularity for his administration, he has reaped dishonor with a willing and anxious hand, and made a record that he and his friends will vainly try to expunge ere a twelvemonth. But like the "damned spot" upon the hand of Lady MACBETH, it will never out at their bidding, nor can all the spices of partisan sophistry imbue treason against the Constitution with fragrance.

He has deliberately placed the crown of dishonor upon his brow, and there it will cling with the tenacity of the shirt of NESSUS to plague and punish him unceasingly. While it is true that men

> "Drest in a little brief authority
> Play such fantastic tricks before high heaven,
> As make the angels weep,"

It is quite true that their punishment in the end is adequate to their transgressions. President GRANT is now able to realize the precise estimate that the people of North Carolina place upon his administration. Less than two years ago he carried the State by a large majority; less than a week ago it went against his administration by a larger majority, and that, too, in spite of the soldiers he sent there to overawe the people and control the ballot box, in conjunction with the negro militia of Governor HOLDEN.

For once the project of founding a military despotism has most signally failed, and the people of one Southern State have reached triumphantly a higher plane of freedom. Let them maintain it with jealous and unceasing vigilance, and let the people of the other Southern States, who have suffered the infliction of military and carpet-bag rule, take courage, and imitate the example set by the people of the old North State. The lesson taught by last Thursday's election is pregnant with meaning. It shows that tyranny may work its own destruction by its excesses; it shows that a united and determined people may wage a successful warfare against armed and mailed oppression, and it shows that it is yet possible to preserve and perpetuate a free government upon the soil of America.

Shall we fail to profit by its suggestions? Shall we let the nation's opportunity pass without improvement, and thus incur the just reproaches of future generations? Let the people come up from every hand and assist in slaying the hydra-headed monster of corruption and oppression, and putting the seal upon the sepulchre of Radicalism. This done and the nation will once more be placed upon the highway of prosperity and greatness, and the blessings and approbation of the coming generations will be assured.

WE notice that a large number of the "second class" (large, well kept and commodious) hotels in Cincinnati have reduced the price of board for transient customers to one dollar and fifty cents per day. This is a reform that is badly needed and would work well in other places. Hotel and boarding house bills are yet up to the war standard in most places, while almost everything else has declined from twenty to fifty per cent.

THE *Commercial* says it has good authority for stating that three-fourths of the Republican party will support the Reform ticket. This is a little more than we bargained for, suppose you reduce it one-half. We prefer an equal division.

DR. J. M. STEVENSON.

Dr. J. M. Stevenson, of Adamsburg one of our Democratic nominees for the Legislature, has declined the nomination. The Doctor has an extensive practice, and a great deal of sickness prevailing, (which requires his professional services night and day), he has been compelled to withdraw from the canvass, inasmuch as it is impossible for him to do justice to his party and his patients. The legislative conferees will have to reassemble and supply the vacancy occasioned by the declension of the Doctor. Inasmuch as the Indiana county convention claimed two candidates for the Legislature, and presented the name of that veteran war-horse, Maj. S. S. Jamison, as the second candidate, we trust that when the conferees reassemble, that Westmoreland will be as generous to the invicible Democracy of Indiana as the mongrels of this county are to the benighted mongrels of that county.

We copy the above from the Greensburg *Argus*, for the purpose by adding our testimony to the merits of Major JAMISON, one of the most faithful, reliable and honest men the Democratic party has in its fold. His nomination would strengthen the ticket in Indiana county, and place beyond peradventure the election of HENRY D. FOSTER, to Congress in that District.

THE Philadelphia *Press* is in a fearful state of agitation over the result of the North Carolina election, and implores its Radical brethren to gird on their armor and make war upon the terrible Democracy. We remember that it was only a short time since the *Press* proclaimed far and wide that the Democratic party was defunct, and would never again be resurrected. We thought at the time that the *Press* was a little premature in its statement, and now we are quite sure that it was.

It demonstrates that if the Democracy continue to make gains in the proportion they have started out, that the next House will be largely Democratic. The *Press* is right for once. It will be Democratic and no mistake. The people have already determined on that, and having so determined, they intend to carry it out, and GRANT and the Radical leaders cannot distribute bayonets enough to prevent them from accomplishing their purpose. The sand is getting low in the Radical hour-glass and will soon run out.

The people were patient and tolerant for a long time, and the Radical leaders looked upon their forbearance either as acquiesence or cowardice. But when they found that their task-masters went on from year to year, piling on more burdens, they concluded that it was about time to put a stop to it. This they intend to do. Says the *Press*:

> We omit from this article the loudly anticipated Democratic gains from the Southern States. They expect to gain four in Virginia, unless our friends in that State cease dissensions; and they expect to gain seven in Georgia. And they will get these if an election can be forced this year to depose Bullock, destroy his Legislature, and give Joshua Hill and his set a chance to trade with Toombs and Stephens.

We are informed that GRANT and his Cabinet have decided that an election shall be held in Georgia this fall—doubtless realizing that to continue in office the carpet-baggers and scalwags in that State would work a greater Radical disaster in 1872, than to permit an election in 1870. The *Press*, it will be observed, does not recognize such a body as the Legislature of Georgia, but speaks of it as BULLOCK's Legislature. It unconciously stumbled on the truth in this instance. It is BULLOCK's Legislaturet beyond question, and cares about as much for the interest of the people of Georgia as it does for the enforcement of the dog law in Pennsylvania.

Having but one object in view; namely, to plunder the people and enrich themselves, and knowing full well that they stand no earthly chance to be re-elected, they are extremely anxious to continue their term of office for two years, longer, during which time they expect to steal enough to last them the rest of their lives. The surest way for the Radicals to keep in the ascendant is to stop elections everywhere, and continue the present incumbents in office indefinitely. Some of the more advanced members of the party advocate this measure already.

The Radical press sets up the claim that the present Radical office holders are the purest and most immaculate patriots that ever grew fat at the public crib, and that it is nothing short of high treason to cut off their supplies. The people, however, take a different view of the matter, and propose to inaugurate a change by putting honest men in office. We can assure the *Press* that the majority of the next House of Representatives will be Democratic, and it had as well make up its mind at once for the change, and go about setting its house in order.

THE "organ" having last week "inquested" that "child of fancy," known as Reform, and interred it with all due funereal rites and ceremonies, wakes up this week to find that it has burst the solemn cerements of the grave, and is prowling up and down the Banner county armed with a latitudinous war club, infinitely more, terrible and terrifying than the one with which POWHATTAN didn't kill Captain JOHN SMITH, which it shakes effectively and menacingly over the heads of the unwilling candidates on the Reform ticket, thus keeping them in line. Why not get brother MORGAN to give at a dose of Prussic-acid and thus dispose of it effectually?

THE result of the North Carolina election doubtless has a meaning for those who will understand it, which should not be difficult. If the Republican party has been "laid out" there, and an inquest should be held, probably the verdict would be: Died of carpet-bag scalawags and too much reconstruction. Such a verdict, we dare say, would have the suggestion of fact in it.—*Commercial.*

Ex-Governor Seymour on the Coolie Question—Letter to the Workingmen at Rochester.

At a mass meeting of the workingmen, held at Rochester on the 4th inst., the following letter was read from Ex-Governor Seymour on the question of Chinese immigration to the United States:

UTICA, August 3.

SIR: I put off until this time my answer to your letter asking me to speak to a meeting at Rochester upon the subject of Chinese immigration, as I hoped it would be in my power to do so. I am sorry that I cannot attend. All agree that it is a grave subject. It is one that must be met, and it must be met now. Strong influences are at work to open the flood-gates and pour in upon us the worst classes of overcrowded China. They can get to our shores at less cost, and in greater numbers than the people of Europe. If they continue to crowd in, they will overthrow the customs, civilization, and religion of the whole Pacific coast, and they will also crush down the position of laboring classes throughout our country. I am against this. I am not willing that they should gain a foothold here. No nation in Europe would suffer such an invasion. If Britain, Germany, or France should allow anything of the kind, their governments would be overthrown. Why should we give up our civilization in any part of our country for that of Asia?

It is said we want cheap labor. We do not want cheap labor, but well-paid labor. Interest, as well as justice and humanity, calls for this. If all who labor in this country took the same wages and spent as little money as the Chinese laborer, our government would be bankrupt and business would shrink up. Well-paid labor spends freely with the business man and fills the national treasury by the imposts and duties it pays upon what it uses. This is the whole source of our financial strength as compared with other people. If labor is brought down to the Chinese standard, there will at once be a difference in the condition of classes which will in the end overthrow our government. We pay higher taxes and interest than any other people, and, if the price of labor is put down to Asiatic rates, capital will swallow up the earnings of toil more rapidly than was ever done in the history of nations. If this is to be our future we have lost in vain nearly a million of lives in the late civil war. It is not the object of government to undersell others, to pinch ourselves that we may pinch others. The great end of statesmanship is to give comfort and plenty to each home, and to take care that labor is well paid. We should seek to give happiness to each fireside circle, and not to fill the coffers of capitalists.

It is said by some, if we shut out Chinese immigration, we do so in the face of our former professions. This is not so. We invite European immigration, because it adds to our power and happiness. Europeans do not overthrow our customs, religion or civilization. They do not bring here any strange blood. It has always been our practice to shut out any immigration that is hurtful. We send back to Europe criminals and paupers, by virtue of State and National laws. Every city and town guards against incomers who endanger social order or safety. We are in no way bound to take into our public system any mischievous elements, or to destroy it by personal influences. If we believe in our religious creeds, in the form and principles of our government, then we must believe that Asiatic creeds and customs are baleful. To-day we are dividing the lands of the native Indians into States, counties and townships. We are driving off from their property the game upon which they live, by railroads. We tell them plainly they must give up their homes and property and live upon the corners of their own territories, because they are in the way of our civilization. If we can do this, then we can keep away another form of barbarism which has no right here.

I have no doubt that the Chinese have useful qualities. They are said to be good servants, ready to do the work of men or women, but they have not the traits which will build upon this continent a great and high toned power. We must not judge of those who came here by those who stay at home. We get only the dregs. There is but one way of dealing with the matter. The policy of exclusion must be as sharp and as vigorous as that of Massachusetts or New York against the coming pauperism. It must be borne in mind, that under the late amendments to our national Constitution, you can give them no qualified condition, you put upon them no political restraint, made necessary by their peculiarities. They can grasp the rights of voting and law making despite all State legislation. It is to be hoped that this subject will be taken up and discussed in a fair and temperate way by all classes. We must not let it drift and settle itself. Unless we are ready to give up the consequences of this new danger to the public peace and home happiness of our people, we must confront the problem at the outset.

Truly yours,

HORATIO SEYMOUR.

To ELIAS MAPES, Recording Secretary of Workingmen's Assembly, Rochester.

THE N. Y. *Post*, Radical, thinks the political change in North Carolina is remarkable. In 1868 the state gave more than eighteen thousand Republican majority on the Presidential ticket, and thirteen thousand on the State ticket. The vote by districts for Congressmen that year was as follows,

District	Rep.	Dem	Maj.
First	15,476	11,893	3,583R.
Second	14,855	12,293	2,562R.
Third	15,514	13,352	1,961R.
Fourth	14,796	13,556	1,240R.
Fifth	14 525	11,123	1,402R.
Sixth	11,103	12,192	1,089D.
Seventh	10,329	10,347	18R.

So far as we can judge by the returns, the Republicans have only carried the First and Second districts, and those by diminished majorities, making the delegation five Democrats to two Republicans. As one of the two districts are close, this result may be slightly changed, but there can be little doubt that the Democrats have gained at least three Congressmen. The change in the Legislature is no less marked. In 1868 the Legislature was classified as follows:

	Senate.	House.	Joint Ballot.
Republicans	38	72	120
Democrats	12	38	50
Republican majority	26	44	70

According to the latest reports the next Legislature will contain a Democratic majority of nearly fifty in both branches. Senator ABBOTT'S term closes next year, and of course he will be succeeded by a Democrat.

A FOREIGN white man of good social connection, as alleged, secured a passing notoriety by marrying a woman of African blood at Washington some time ago. Whatever fame accrued from this martial miscegenation is eclipsed by the distinction achieved by Hon. A. T. MORGAN in Jackson, Miss., on Wednesday last. MORGAN is a white State Senator of Mississippi, lately from Ohio. At the time and place mentioned he was married to Miss CARRIE HIGHGATE, described in one telegram as "colored," and in another as "a negress." It is therefore impossible just now to determine the precise shade of guilt attaching to MORGAN. With commendable pluck the dark bride insisted on a complete surrender of the theory of race-superiority, and the ceremony was performed by an African minister. Beyond considerations of taste and other prejudices, in which the parties to the contract are chiefly concerned, the case has some general significance and importance. Many Republicans in conceeding political rights to the negroes insisted that social equality was not involved as a consequence. The Hon. MORGAN, in the supreme act of his life, has offered the best evidence within his reach that the moderate members of his party were mistaken.

THERE is a very general complaint that comes up from many quarters, about the National Bank notes, the main ground of complaint being their filth and general illegibility. Lucre, however, is proverbially filthy, and consequently bank notes do not, in this regard stand pre-eminent; but a graver cause of complaint is that the National Banks say that they cannot furnish new notes till the old ones are sent in to be exchanged. The real trouble, however, lies in the fact that the whole system is defective. Seventeen hundred banks are scattered throughout the country, and issue three hundred millions of notes precisely like each other save only as to the names of the banks. These notes cannot be renewed unless they are sorted out, returned to the banks that issued them, sent to Washington, and after a delay which suits the convenience of the Treasury officials, exchanged for new ones. The trouble and risk of this proceeding are readily seen, and when to this is added the fact that the profit on lost or destroyed bank notes is reserved to the government, it is clearly evident that our banks may be honestly chary in aiding their return. Evidently some reform is needed in the national bank system.

IT is difficult to convict a prominent radical of any offense, however guilty. As a rule his party friends contrive to shield him, for the reason, probably, that his conviction would be a stain upon the party. It was so in the case of BULLOCK, the notorious and disreputable Governor of Georgia. The Congressional committee appointed to investigate his case has most effectually "whitewashed" him in its reports. The majority say there is no evidence to "impugn his motives or his personal and official integrity," and the minority say the evidence "fails to show the Governor has been pecuniarily benefitted." In regard to the Treasurer of that State, the majority decline to give an opinion, as some of them may be called to act upon it officially, but all public monies have been accounted for. The minority say it can not be explained why the Treasurer's books fail to show what became of a balance of $437,674 apparently on hand June 18, 1870. And thus, we suppose, it will continue to be.

THE Chinese in Massachusetts have already set about the practice of their particular religion, and so we have one more "ism" added to the many now existing in the country. The new religion consists in standing on alternate legs and screaming so that the sound can be heard half a mile, and then putting the body through such gymnastic motions as would make old DAN RICE'S eye swell out like saucers. But, every man to his taste, and may we also go to the "good" after death.

AN Indiana paper, Radical, laments that there is hardly a piece of artillery in the State, and if the Radicals *should* gain a victory, they have no proper means of celebrating it. In case the "if" should come about, we suggest that they try squirt-guns; in case it dosen't they won't want to hear any noise.

BY TELEGRAPH.

THE WAR!

RUMOR THAT THE PRUSSIANS WILL VIOLATE BELGIAN NEUTRALITY.

MEAZ, Aug. 9.—It is reported that the Prussians are crossing into France at Belfort, and also that they intend cross into the Belgian territory. This, however is considered doubtful.

EXCITING SCENES IN PARIS—ALMOST A TUMULT.

PARIS, August 9.—The *Liberte* publishes the following account of the scene to-day about the hall of the Corps Legislatif:

At one o'clock groups formed before the Hall, which grew greater at every moment, and there were more than ten thousand persons assembled. The people were calm and unarmed. There were, however, shouts from time time to time of "A bas la Prusse!" and "Vive la France!"

Deputy Ferry who appeared was received with shouts, and commenced an address as follows:

FRIENDS—Be calm.

At that moment Marshal Baragnay D' Hilliers arrived. The officers of the National Guard and others surrounded him, and then there were loud cries of "vive Changarnier," and "vive France." The crowd increasing all the while, and shouts were heard of "vive Rochefort," from the electors of Belleville, who had come to make a demonstration in his favor.

At two o'clock troops of the line ranged around the hall, as was also a squadron of cavalry. They were received by the crowd there with cries of "To the frontier!" "To the frontier!" Circulation was stopped on the bridge leading from the hall and the Commissary of Police made a legal summons for the people to disperse. The cavalry at once broke into a trot along the streets and the crowd withdrew, still shouting.

At a later hour a detachment of grenadiers of the guard came up, led by a General of division, and were received by the crowd with shouts of "To the frontier!"

NAPOLEON WILL RETURN "DEAD OR VICTORIOUS."

A dispatch from General Frossard, who is stationed between Metz and Nancy, printed in the *Patrie*, says the Emperor was solicited to return to Paris by home Generals, when he replied: "I will only return dead or victorious.

THE NAPOLEONIC DYNASTY IN PERIL.

LONDON, August 9.—The *Pall Mall Gazette* has assurances from private sources in Paris that the empire is on the verge of collapse. The Germans are expected in Paris; even if they are arrested, the empire is dead. The Prussians are receiving arms and they are all Republicans at heart. The establishment of a provisional government is already talked of. The Orleanists through Generals Changarnier and Trochu are in the ascendant, and eminent imperialists are leaving France.

NEWSPAPER AGITATION TO BE SQUELCHED.

PAAIS, August 9.—The Minister of the Interior has issued a proclamation announcing that, according to terms of the articles of the law of 1849, on the declaration of a state of siege the military authorities have the right to interdict all publications of a nature to excite or keep up disorder. As such a proposition as that made by the *Siecle*, to institute a Committee of Defense, tends to anarchy and compromises the unity of action, creating useless agitation, on the advice of the Council of Ministers it has been decided that the military authorities shall apply proscriptive measures to any journal renewing such propositions.

THE REPUBLICAN AND DEMOCRATIC JOURNALS

Advise the meeting of the Corps Legislatif and the arming of the people. They all censure strongly the disorders that have taken place in the streets, and counsel calmness and moderation.

DEPUTIES TO THE CORPS

Now in Paris met yesterday afternoon and called upon the Empress.

THERE IS GREAT ACTIVITY

In enrolling volunteers at all points of the city. 33,000 workmen are strengthening the fortifications, assisted by 20,000 sailors from the fleet.

FALSE NEWS.

The *Gaulois* says the false news of the victory was disseminated in Strasburg last week at the same hour it was sent over here. It was a preconcerted attempt to deceive the nation.

THE PARISIANS DEFY MARTIAL LAW.

LONDON, August 9.—Letters from Paris say the citizens are defiant of martial law and continue to assemble in the streets and discuss the war.

THE MILITARY SITUATION AT METZ.

METZ, August 9, 8:30 A. M.—The enemy is in a large measure concentrated in front of Metz. Marshal Bazaine has the direction of operations. The corps of General Frossard has retired in good order on Metz. All has been quiet during the night.

THE EMPEROR

Has just gone to the general headquarters of Marshal Bazaine.

GEN. CHANGARNIER

Arrived here at 9:10 P. M., and was conducted from the railway station to the Prefecture by an honorable citizen of the town. The General was in civilian's dress. He was immediately taken into the presence of the Emperor. Public opinion here receives with favor the advent of Changarnier.

THE FRENCH COMMANDERS.

LONDON, August 9.—Authentic advices from France show that Bazaine, Commander-in-chief, has 135,000 men at Metz, McMahon 50,000 at St. Averne and Canrobert 50,000 at Nancy. General Trochu has entered upon his duties as Major General of the army. It is not known whether Lebeouf will have any command. A rumor has reached here that the Prussians are in Mulhousen, sixty miles southwest of Strasburg.

KING WILLIAM RECEIVES AN OVATION.

BERLIN, August 9.—The King while passing through Neustadt yesterday, received a great ovation. The streets and roads were filled with joyful people, who waved flags, covered the King with flowers and cheered wildly. Bismarck, Von Roon and others addressed the people and thanked them for the King.

THE LOSSES OF THE FRENCH

In the battle of Worth, on Saturday, were 5,000 dead, wounded and missing, and 6,000 prisoners. McMahon's baggage, many cannon, and two long railway trains with stores and munitions were captured. The Prussian cavalry, in their pursuit, bagged thousands of stragglers who had thrown away their arms.

THE TOTAL PRUSSIAN LOSS

Is 3,500 dead and wounded.

THE MINISTRY IN BAD ODOR,

PARIS, August 9.—Evening.—The Corps Legislatif met to-day. An order of the day directen against the Ministry was proposed by Deputy Clement Duvernois and adopted by a large majority. Mr. Ollivier asked for a suspension of the sitting for a few minutes. The proclamation martial law was but a precautionary measure and its rigorous enforcement is not contemplated.

A BRIGHT SIDE TO THE QUESTION.

PARIS, August 9.—The *Journal Officiel* after describing the resources and patriotic spirit of the nation, which has always been an obstacle to Prussian ambition, asks what other power would like to see Prussia making the North and Baltic seas Prussian lakes, invading smaller States and acquiring dangerous preponderancy. Favorable signs are already apparent. England, satisfied with the categoric assurances of France, hastens to render secure the northern frontiers of France by causing Belgian neutrality to be respected. In Sweden, Norway and Denmark popular feeling is with France and the Emperor of Russia gives proofs of the best understanding with France. Austria and Italy are arming, and will cause an embarrassment to Prussia. French diplomacy is not more idle than French arms will be, and France will prove that she has not degenerated in 1870.

MINISTER WASHBURNE

PARIS, August 9.—The *Journal Officiel* contains the following notices and decrees:

Minister Washburne was received yesterday by the Empress for the purpose of delivering the reply of President Grant, to the latter's recalling Minister Berthemy.

The Departments of Cote D'or, Saone, Etloere, Ain and Rhone, are declared in a state of siege.

THE RALLYING POINT OF THE FRENCH TROOPS.

The following report was telegraphed from Metz yesterday at 10:15 A. M. The Corps of General Failley, which was not engaged in the recent actions, is the rallying point of the army. It has not been disturbed. McMahon has executed the movements prescribed for him. There has been no engagement to-day.

POPULARITY OF THE FRENCH MINISTRY.

The proclamation of the Ministers is received with enthusiasm. The Minister of the Interior has taken measures, to have dispatches bulletined at the Bourse and Mayoralty House.

ORGANIZATION OF THE NATIONAL GUARD OF FRANCE.

A decree relative to incorporating in the ranks of the National Home Guards all citizens between the ages of thirty and forty years who do not already belong to some of the military organizations, has convoked all chiefs of corps, and prescribes measures for the immediate completion of that portion of the armament of the guard with guns altered to breech leaders. In sections where the national guard has not heretofore been organized, chiefs of battalions have already been appointed, and thanks to the efficiency of the measures taken, the organization of the national guard will soon extend to every part of France.

In the Department of the Seine, where that organization is the strongest, it has already given proof of devotion and patriotism which cannot be changed by the circumstances through which we are passing.

THE DEFENCES OF PARIS.

On the demand of the Minister of War the Prefect of the Seine this morning charged the Engineers of the Municipal Service with the execution of the plans for strengthening the fortifications of Paris. The service will be organized at once and divided between three Chief Engineers and eleven assistants, each chief to be in charge of an arrondisement.

The Prefect commits the supervision of the entire work to Inspector General Alphand.

At two o'clock yesterday, the Director of Service, in the presence of the Generals, Colonels and Directors of the fortifications, opened negotiations with the most considerable contractors of Paris. These contractors declared they would make no conditions, but placed their fortunes, personal services, material and experience at the disposal of the authorities for the defence of Paris. The officials and engineers at once took possession of the workshops offered by the contractors. Last night posters were distributed over the city, inviting the citizens between the ages of tythir and forty years to present themselves within three days at the Mayoralty House for enrollment in the national guard. As soon as the enrollment is completed, the distribution of arms will commence.

THE ELBE CLOSED.

HAMBURG, August 9.—The river Elbe is closed to prevent the entrance of the French fleet, but a small passage is still left open at Goose Island for steamer traffic.

THE FRENCH IRONCLADS.

LONDON, August 9.—The French fleet of nine ironclads, bound east, passed Dover to-day.

ENGLISH NEUTRALITY.

BERLIN, August 9.—The Prussian *Cross Gazette* protests against the attacks on England, whose just neutrality it approves.

SOUTH GERMANY.

The *Gazette* is grateful for the action of South Germany, and says the federal government will study to reward it.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON YET LIVETH

PARIS, August 9.—*La Liberte* says the Emperor is in the neighborhood of Metz.

THE CORPS OF GEN. FROSSARD

Has united with that of Bazaine, who now has 150,000 men.

THE FIVE JOURNALS

That signed a Democratic manifesto have been warned that at the first revolutionary movement they will be suppressed.

Several persons said to be Prussian spies were arrested here to-day.

GEN. CHANGARNIER INTERVIEWS NAPOLEON.

METZ, August 9.—General Changarnier, after an audience with the Emperor, appeared much pleased. Two ordinance officers waited on him to his hotel.

THE PRINCE IMPERIAL IN LONDON.

LONDON, August 10.—The Prince Imperial of France has arrived in London and is now at the French Legation, in charge of W. F. Smith, the Emperor's confidential agent. Smith also brought the Empress Eugenie's jewels and valuables and the famous diamonds of the Duke of Brunswick.

PARIS, August 10.—Contrary to all previous reports it is now stated that the Prince Imperial is still at Metz.

NOTE.—The London despatch explains the whereabouts of the Prince, which, of course, is not permitted to be known in Paris.—[SIMONTON, Sup. of Ass'd. Press.]

PROSPECT OF A DICTATORSHIP IN FRANCE.

PARIS, August 10, via LONDON.—A dictatorship is anticipated with General Trochu acting as supreme head.

The Emperor has been invited to return to Paris and await the construction of the government. His refusal is considered certain.

THE PRUSSIANS,

As they advance, discover the loss of the French in the recent battles were frightful, exceeding even their most extravagant estimates.

THE RECENT FIGHT AT SAARBRUCK A BLOODY ONE.

BERLIN, August 10.—11 A. M.—Official dispatches from army head quarters state that the results of the battle at Saarbruck on Saturday, are more important than was at first supposed. Frossard's Corps was dispersed. The entire camp of one division and many magazines were captured. Prisoners by the thousands were taken and the number is hourly increasing.

BOHEMIANS IN A FIGHT.

PARIS, August 10.—A number of the French newspaper correspondents, who arrived to-day are wounded. In their accounts of battles they testify to the wanderful bravery of the French troops, and particularly of the African corps, who fought for eight hours against overpowering odds.

ABBE BUORON,

Chaplain of McMahon's corps, was killed at Worth while helping the wounded.

CASSAGNAC CHASED BY A PARIS MOB

After the adjournment of the Corps Legislatif yesterday, the crowd, whose feelings were wrought to a pitch of fury, went to the residence of Granier de Cassagnac, and made threatening demonstrations. Cassagnac, warned of the danger, fled to the house of his son, and the mob, not finding their intended victim, dispersed.

THE FRENCH ARMY IN GOOD SPIRITS.

An official dispatch this morning, from Metz, says: This morning the Emperor went to visit the cantonments of the army. The ardor and enthusiasm of his soldiers hourly increases. The signal for battle is eagerly awaited.

GEN. GARNIER

Has been placed on the general staff.

OLLIVIER NARROWLY ESCAPES ASSASSINATION.

LONDON, August 10.—Paris telegrams of Tuesday afternoon and night do not change the aspect of affairs. *La Patrie*, describing the scene in the Corps Legislatif yesterday, says, when Ollivier attempted to speak a second time, the deputies of the Left rushed upon him and would have murdered him, had not the members of the Right interposed.

DETAILS OF TUESDAY'S TUMULT IN PARIS—THE EMPEROR'S DETHRONEMENT CALLED FOR.

LONDON, August 10—A special dispatch dated Paris, midnight, gives the following account of the scene in and near the Corps Legislatif yesterday:

Deputy Kerratry demanded the deposition of the Emperor. He was called to order by the Chair. The deputies then abandoned the hall and scattered to their Committee Rooms.

Outside a wild crowd was assembled and refused to disperse. Bodies of cavalry and lancers were stationed in the surrounding streets. The Court yard of the Tuileries was thronged with soldiery. Around th all of the Corps Legislatif the police charged on the mob, but the latter reformed after each charge. Bodies of the National Guard threw down their arms and fraternized with the populace. Other detachments remained passive in the barracks.

BARAGUAY D' HILLIERS

Organized the troops and the mob was everywhere charged. A correspondent reports that as he was going to post his dispatches, he heard the sounds of drums and bugles in every direction. Inside the hall of the Corps Legislatif, the scene was one of fear and bewilderment.

THE BELGIAN NEUTRALITY

Guarantee treaty was signed here last night by Granville and Bernstorff. M. Lavallette awaits authority from Paris to sign for France.

ARRESTS.

La Liberte mentions a number of arrests by the government, including Goillard, pere.

IT WAS STATED

That Jerome David will accept the portfolio of the Interior in the new Cabinet.

PRUSSIA RECRUITING HER NAVY.

LONDON, August 10.—Prussia is organizing a volunteer naval force.

THE FRENCH

Continue concentrating on the road to Paris. All that region is in a state of siege.

It is said that after the battle of the 6th the French abandoned their works in the greatest confusion. An ineffectual effort was made to check the Prussian advance at Neiderbrun, which place was taken by the Bavarians. The French continued their retreat toward Bitsche, the Wurtemburg cavalry picking up scores of prisoners.

THE DEPUTIES INTERRUPTED BY THE CROWD.

PARIS, August 10.—After the session of the Corps Legislatif, last evening, the Deputies were unable to pass the Pont Concorde because a great crowd had collected in the Place De La Concorde.

OLLIVIER

Has lived at his private residence during the last three days instead of occupying the official palace.

PRINCE CLOTILDE

And children returned from Mendon to Paris.

SAFE RETURN OF BOHEMIANS.

This morning all the correspondents of the Paris Journals, for whose safety fears were entertained, arrived from the frontier, excepting Dikatow, of the *Gaulois*, who is still missing.

DEPUTY KORATRY

Proposes calling out, under arms and ready to take the field at a moment's notice, all unmarried men of the military classes of 1868, '59, '60, '61, '62, and '63.

A DISPATCH FROM BLOIS

Says the editors of the *Cloche* and *Marseillaise*, who were prosecuted on a charge of having published a false statement, have been acquitted.

NEARLY ALL

The theatres closed last night.

LARGE NUMBERS

Of the Garde Mobile are leaving Paris for the army. A detachment went off to-day amid great cheering from the crowds at the station.

THE FRENCH FLEET.

The *Moniteur* announces that the Mediterranean fleet has sailed from Brest, but its destination is unknown.

A LETTER FROM CAMP CHALONS

To the *Journal Officiel* represents the Garde Mobile full of military spirit and anxious to meet the enemy.

THE PRUSSIAN LOSSES SEVERE.

The *Moniteur* says the English Ambassy has received advices that the Prussian losses at Weissenburg are enormous. So we may hope, continues the *Moniteur*, to soon resume the offensive and cause the enemy to pay still more dearly for his first successes.

PRUSSIAN MILITARY OPINION OF THE FRENCH ARMS.

BERLIN, August 10.—The Prussian officers and soldiers think slightly of the effectiveness of the mitrailleurs. Most believes the Chassepot is a better weapon than the needle gun.

PROJECT FOR ADDITIONAL ARMAMENT IN FRANCE.

PARIS, August 10.—In the Corps Legislatif to-day, the project of Deputy Keratry, calling under arms all unmarried men of the classes of 1860 to 1864, inclusive, was extended to embrace all men from the ages of 25 to 35, who are not married and not already members of the Garde Mobile. The project for armament was presented by the government and adopted, with the addition of the proposition offered by M. Keratry, as previously amended, and with the further special article, voting the thanks of the Corps Legislatif to the army, which merits much from the nation.

THE CREDIT

Of four million francs for the Mobile Guard has been increased to twenty-five millions.

DEPUTY CHEMIEUX

Submitted a proposition that commercial contracts falling due between the present date and the 30th of August would be prolonged one month.

JULES BEAME

Protested against the measure, and Cremieux and Jules Simon insisted upon its necessity, saying that to defend the country the mind must be free of care. The project was voted as urgent.

"NOW LET PRUSSIA LOOK US IN THE FACE."

Circulation around the hall, outside, was by this time stopped by the crowds, and several detachments of troops surrounded the building. The masses, however, were not disorderly.

IN THE EXCITEMENT

A voice was heard, "Now let Prussia look us in the face."

A PROJECT

Of law for the national defense was unanimously adopted.

THE NEW FRENCH MINISTRY.

Gen. Count Palikao has announced the formation of a new ministry and read the names as follows: Count Palikao, Minister of War; De La Tour D'Auvergne Minister of Foreign Affairs; Henri Chevrean, Minister of Interior; Grandpierrot, Minister of Justice; De Genouilly, Minister of Marine; Pierre Mogne, Minister of Finance; Jerome David, Minister of Public Works; Jules Brome, Minister of Public Instruction; Clement Duvernois, Minister of Commerce; Busson Billault, President of Council of State.

A RECESS

Was taken for a quarter of an hour. On resuming, M. Chambre desired to pass immediately to the discussion of the project of law on the Garde Nationale.

A DELAY REQUESTED.

M. Bouffet requested a delay of two hours, as the report on the subject was not quite ready.

ADJOURNEMENT DEMANDED.

The Minister of Marine demanded an an adjournment. He explained that Count Palikao was now in the Senate and could not assist at the proceedings in which his advice was needed.

M. Arago protested against the postponement, and Busson Billault demanded an adjournment of the question till to-morrow.

Deputy Gambetta insisted that the debate should proceed. France, he said, wanted arms. The soil of the country was invaded. The necessity for instant action was imperative. The Government should have made up its mind. [Great sensation.] Minister Jerome David requested that the ministry have a few hours for reflection.

LOSSES OF THE FRENCH IN THE LATE BATTLE AT FROSCHWEILER.

PARIS, August 10.—*La Liberte* says that all the members of Gen. McMahon's staff were killed or wounded in the battle of Froschweiler. Col. Grammont, brother of the Minister of Foreign Affairs, lost an arm. Col. Abseac was mortally wounded. Col. Espenilles, aid to the Prince Imperial, has disappeared. Counts Vague, Septeud and others were among the killed.

The 74th Regiment lost at Weissenberg 48 officers killed and wounded.

STRASBURG, August 10.—9:30 P. M.—All quiet here, but defensive measures continue.

THE PARIS REPUBLICANS ACTIVE.

PARIS, August 9.—A manifesto appears in the columns of the Democratic press to-day over the signatures of Deputies Jules Favre, Picard and Grevy, calling for the immediate arming of all the citizens.

POLITICAL.

Democratic and Radical Conventions—Other Items.

By Telegraph to the Pittsburgh Post.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., August 10.—In the Huntingdon County Republican Convention yesterday, D. J. Morrell was declared to be the choice of the delegates for Congress. The vote was unanimous. This action secures his re-nomination beyond a doubt.

NEW ALBANY, August 10.—The Democracy in the southern part of this State are active. The Orange county Convention last night declared against the Fifteenth Amendment.

COLUMBUS, August 10.—The Republican State Convention met in the Opera House this morning at eleven o'clock. There was quite a large attendance. Gen. B. F. Potts was elected Chairman, and W. T. Bascom, Secretary.

At the afternoon session, Samuel Galloway, of Columbus, was elected permanent President, and A. T. Brinsmade, of Cleveland, Secretary. Gen. Isaac R. Sherwood was nominated for Secretary of State by acclamation; Judge George W. Mellwaine was nominated for Supreme Judge; Gen. Wm. T. Wilson for Comptroller of Treasury, and Philip V. Hersing for Member of the Board of Public Works.

A series of resolutions were adopted, endorsing the past policy of the Radical party; congratulating the country on the success of Grant's administration; recommending a tariff for revenue that will suit every section, adhering to the policy of neutrality in the Franco-Prussian war; besides the usual amount of twaddle peculiar to the party.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

Six men Killed and Three Terribly Wounded.

By Telegraph to the Pittsburgh Post.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., August 10.—At four o'clock this afternoon, the cage in the shaft of Glassmer & Hines, near Middleport, containing twelve miners was precipitated to the bottom, a distance of two hundred feet, by the giving way of the hoisting machinery. The following were killed: Thos. Quigley, Geo. Stouch, John Roper, Jacob Kline, David Jones and John Matthews. Wounded—John McGurnley Emanuello, Hugh McAuhley and Albert Koch, all terribly, and Wm. Mat thews and Patrick Day, slightly. Several hours elapsed before the bodies were brought out.

DEATH ON THE RAIL.

DENVER, August 10.—A terrible accident occurred at the west end of the Kansas Pacific Railroad last night. A heavily loaded iron train ran into the rear end of a boarding train, demolishing the two rear cars and crushing in the end of a sleeping car. Six persons were killed and six or eight wounded.

The killed, as far as ascertained, were Mexicans, who were sleeping under the the train. The accident was immediately reported by telegraph, and three physicians started from Denver on a special train, to take care of the wounded. At ten o'clock the track was reported cleared and the work resumed. The engineer and fireman of the iron train are reported to have fled.

MEDICAL.

ADDRESS

TO THE

Nervous & Debilitated

WHOSE SUFFERINGS HAVE been protracted from hidden causes, and whose cases require prompt treatment to render existence desirable; If you are suffering, or have suffered from involuntary discharges, what effect does produce upon your general health? Do feyone weak, lebilitated, easily tired? Does a little extra exertion produce palpitation of the heart? Doe your liver or urinary organs, or your kidneys frequently get out of order? Is your urine sometime thick, milky or flocky, or is it ropy on settling? Or does a thick scum rise to the top? Or is a sediment at the bottom after it has stood awhile? Do you have spells of short breathing or dyspepsia? Are your bowels constipated? Do you have spel of fainting or rushes of blood to the head? Is your memory impaired? Is your mind constantly dwelling upon this subject? Do you fell dull, listless, moping, tired of company, of life? Do you wish to be left alone, to get away from everybody? Does any little thing make you start or jump? Is your sleep broken or restless? Is the lustre of your eye as brilliant? The bloom on your cheek as bright Do you enjoy yourself in society as well? Do you pursue your business with the same energy? Do you feel as much confidence in yourself? Are your spirits dull and flagging, given to fits of melancholy If so, do not lay it to your liver or dyspepsia. Have you restless nights? Your back weak, your knee weak, and have but little appetite, and you attribute this to dyspepsia or liver complaint?

Now, reader, self-abuse, venereal diseases badly cured, and sexual excesses are all capable of producing a weakness of the generative organs. The organs of generation, when in perfect health, make the man. Did you ever think that those bold, defiant, energetic, persevering, successful business men are always those whose generative organs are in perfect health? You never hear such men complain o being melancholy, of nervousness, of palpitation of the heart. They are never afraid they cannot succeed in business; they don't become sad and discouraged: they are always polite and pleasant in the company of ladies, and look you and them right in the face—none of your downcast looks or any other meanness about them. I do not mean those who keep the organs inflated by running to excess. These will not only ruin their constitutions, but also those they do business with or for.

How many men, from badly-cured diseases, from the effects of self-abuse and excesses, have brought about that state of weakness in these organs that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other disease—idiocy, lunacy, paralysis, spinal affections, suicide and almost every other form of disease which humanity is heir to, and the real cause of the trouble scarcely ever suspected, and have doctored for all but the right one. Diseases of these organs require the use of a Diuretic

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU

Is the great Diuretic, and is a certain cure for diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel, Dropsy, Organic Weakness, Female Complaints, General Debility, and all diseases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing.

If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or Insanity may ensue. Our flesh and blood are supported from these sources, and health and happiness, and that of posterity, depends upon prompt use of a reliable remedy.

Helmbold's Extract Buchu, established upward of eighteen years, prepared by H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist, 594 New York, and 104 South Tenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Price $1 25 per bottle, or six bottles for $6 50, delivered to any address. Sold by all Druggists everywhere.

None are genuine unles done up in steel-engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse, and signed,

H. T HELMBOLD.

THE LEMOINE CONFESSION.

A Slander Suit the Result—The Damages Laid at $50,000.

It will be remembered, some time since, the State was infested with a regular gang of bank burglars from St. Louis, and their last exploit was to rifle the Clearfield Bank. They happened at that time to butt the wrong place for Mr. D. W. Moore, who had been, for years, a special agent in the Postoffice Department, was connected with the bank, and he tracked them up so successfully as to lodge the ring-leader, one Lemoine in the Western Penitentiary. After he had been there a short time he made a statement, which has been published, implicating other parties. Some of them have now sued Marshall McFall for slander in circulating the following, as they claim, a false, slanderous and defamatory document. That they maliciously procured and induced one Teddie Lemoine then and now a convict in the Pennsylvania Penitentiary, to execute and subscribe to the same as follows:

ALLEGHENY CITY, Pa., October 1, 1869.

I, J. E. Lemoine, certify that on or about the 24th day of March, 1869, I, in company with John Nelson left St. Louis and went to Frankfin county, to see a man by the name of David Murphy, who said he had a good job for us to do, as he knew there was plenty of money in it. He said he did not know whether the safe could be beat or not, and wanted John Nelson to go up and look at the safe. John went up to Washington and got a horse and buggy, went over to Union, the county seat, and went into the Sheriff's office and looked at the safe, and asked the man in the office to change him a $50 bill. He did not open the safe, but took the money out of his pocketbook and gave him the change; so John did not get to see the safe, but when he came back to Franklin he told Murphy and myself he could beat it in half an hour. We all three took the evening train back to St. Louis. I and John Nelson went to my room and got a set of tools made the next day and took the 7 P. M. train for Franklin. We then walked up to near Washington, thence across the country and stayed all day in the woods. The next night we went to Union and broke open the safe before 12 o'clock. We got our tools and the sledge out of Mr. Wilson's shop.

We were at work only fifteen to twenty minutes. I afterwards learned that there was another safe in an adjourning room with $30,000 in it but we did not know it was there. The safe we robbed only contained $10,675. After getting this we walked to Washington, ten miles, and then down the railroad four miles before daylight. After leaving the railroad we went across the country to Augusta on the Missouri river, thence to Wentzville on the North Missouri Railroad, then we took the cars to Macon City. We stayed there all night. Next day we left for Hannibal and from thence to St. Louis. We here parted for a while, after we had divided the money. John took twenty per cent. for Murphy's share, and I did not know whether he got it or not until I saw Murphy in Indy. He told me that it was all right. I did not see him any more until I was released on bail on the 19th of September. I was arrested on Aug. 19, 1868. I took a change of venue from Franklin county to St. Charles county, and stood my trial there, May, 1867, was acquitted by the jury, they not leaving their seats. If you wish to know the particulars, my wife has all the proceedings of the trial from the day of my arrest until my acquittal.

"I make this statement of my own free will, wishing to do justice to some other parties now under suspicion of the charge of crime. I emphatically declare that there were no other persons engaged in this robbing besides John Nelson, David Murphy and myself.

TEDDIE E. LEMOINE.

He claims that he had been greatly outraged in his feelings, and injured in his reputation, good name and character, and has sustained damages to the amount of $50,000, for which and costs he asks judgment. His attorneys are Messrs. Crews, Letcher and Laurie.

BOLD ROBBERY.

Two Men Enter a Saloon and Rob the Proprietor—An Exciting Chase and Escape of the Villains.

On Saturday evening about half past nine o'clock a pair of thieves entered the lager beer saloon of Mr. Lang on Fifth avenue, near First street. They had evidently watched the place and made their plans to capture all the money they could in the shortest possible time. In going in they propped the slat door open, walked up to the counter and asked for beer, in payment for which they offered a twenty dollor bill. The bar-keeper drew out his large desk money book, containing over one hundred dollars, laid it in front of him, and was about to hand over the change, when the tallest of the two snatched the money, passed it rapidly to the little fellow, and they then rushed out of the door at full speed, followed by the excited beer seller, screaming "mine pocketbook, mine money." Around the corner and down Grist street they went, alarming the whole neighborhood. The little fellow was first closely followed by the German, and the tall thief who had done the snatching was close behind him. The beer keeper gained on him, caught him by the collar, and down they both went. Up comes the tall confederate, catches the excited owner of the pocket book by the neck and threw him off the little fellow, and away they both went down Beach alley. The saloon keeper seeing it was useless to pursue further, returned and got a candle and re-surveyed the track, in the fond hope that they had dropped the money in their scuffle, but his labors were only rewarded to the extent of a fifty cent note. The pocket book contained one hundred and five dollars.

He thinks he knows the parties, having seen them often in the vicinity of Soho bridge. Sunday morning Chief Hague and an assistant visited the place, and are, we believe, on the track of the robbers.

It is believed that the game is a premeditated one of first spying out their place and victim and then going deliberately to work as they did Saturday night. Men who keep their places open late on Saturday evening and can be seen through the window counting their money with the front door either open or unlocked had better be [illegible] cautioned. Some years ago one of our citizens was murdered in this very way, and those who did it have never been known or heard of. Perhaps there are prowling around yet under the influence of [illegible] intoxication, as were these two thieves last night, but when an opportunity for robbery or even murder is afforded, they are immediately alive with all the hideous bravery of fiends.

S-T-1860-X.

However, like the initials on the old Roman banners, has a meaning. It represents Saint Croix—ST. being the convenient equivalent of Saint, and 1-8-6-0 standing for the letters C-R-O-I, and so forming, with the concluding X, the word Croix. By placing the trade-mark and the name of the Island in juxtaposition, with the figures over the letters they are intended to denote, the explanation will be understood:

S. T. 1860. X.
S T CROI X.

Nothing can be more simple, or, it may be, more appropriate. St. Croix Rum is the stimulating basis of the Plantation Bitters, and is, therefore, "in accordance with the fitness of things," that St. Croix should be the basis of their business shibboleth.

The new food prepared from Sea Moss Farine is meeting with wonderful success; and well it may, for a more delightful dessert for the table cannot be imagined.

Use Costar's Exterminator.

For rats, mice, roaches, ants. The liquid kills bed bugs, and Costar's insect powder (only pure) destroys moths, roaches, bed bugs and all small insects. These are the only infallible remedies known. Free from poison—not dangerous to use. Ask at all druggists for Costar's, and take no other. Joseph Fleming, and C. Otto Hartung; agents at Pittsburgh; H. P. Schwartz & Co., at Allegheny. jy23:8mw7w

For the Post]

LA HOTEL DE VILLE,
July 26, 1870.

Monsieur Redacteur:—I sall take ze liberte to request votre pardonne for writing zis petit billet on ze subject of la noveau Hotel de Ville. (Vous will please parsave zat I am not vary parfait in la langue Anglais.)

One day at ze cafe vare I take ma leetle diner, I express maself vary moche please viz de projet of ze Grand Hotel de Ville for your charmante citie, soon to be complait on ze mode of ze magnifique Hotel de Ville in Parie—you have no doubt hear of him savral time before now. Une gros gentilhomme who was dining at ze same cafe, hear ma ramarque complimentary of votre belle cite.

"Bah!" said zis rude parsonne, "I suppoz, Mounseer Frog Eater, you meen ze new Hotel de Villaus, don't you?"

Now, I suppose zat zis big gentilhomme (or big blagarde) vas angry, and zat some insult vas intanded in zis zaffe obsairvasione. If ze rudeness was for maself, I sall demand to masure more rapier viz zat of ze rude Americainne. If it was a slur on ze grand commissionaires who have devised ze noveau Hotel de Ville, I sall get von gros Africaine to ponish ze vroot viz de skin of ze dead cow. Sall I not?

JEAN CRAPEAU.

P. S. I have been inform zat ze parson diable who insolt me, is displease viz ze expanse of ze new Hotel de Ville. I sall request Messeiures B. Feelipy and Jaquez Macqnaly to write to ze misarable, and explane to him zat ze Hotel de Ville is very sheep—"dog—sheep," I am told. Will you ask zem to write von leetle peese about zis matter?

J. C.

Important from France—A Speck of War.

We have, at very considerable expense, obtained the following startling news from Europe. It was received by the *Sappho*, and was forwarded from New York by the kindness of an esteemed friend, to whom we owe many obligations of this sort. Who would have supposed that Mr. Morgan's resolutions should be attended with such consequences? We trust, though it is hoping against hope, that it will prove a salutary lesson to the members of Council, and they will weigh well their utterances hereafter.

(From the French.)

Frenchmen! America has insulted you! In the Chamber of Deputies lately assembled at Pittsburgh, M. Morgan, a member of the extreme Left, has unscrupulously (*sansgeneride*) assailed the great nation and vainly attempted to tarnish the glory of your name. France, source and centre of civilization, and of greatness in all its forms, hears with scorn or derision the vapid (*eventé*) declaration of M. Morgan. But when the august Chamber of Deputies adopts his extravagant (*chimerique*) views of foreign policy, their action assumes an aspect of momentous significance which it would be criminal to disregard and folly to ignore. While France will not consider this unfriendly line of conduct as a *casus belli* (see Grotin's Dejure Belli et Pacis) she must be allowed to respectfully but firmly protest against such manifestations of hostility on the part of the Chamber of Deputies.

Mr. Morgan, ignorant or forgetful of history, failed to inform his illustrious and enlightened audience that Gallic blood of no ignoble current (*sang de pureté*) moistened the field of Brandywine, and that French chivalry actively co-operated with American valor in the reduction of Yorktown. Thus to America was given freedom, and to France an accumulation of trans-Atlantic renown. France, the land of names not retribution; France, the land of Louis IV., still teaches the nations the glory of magnanimity.

We should be wanting in candor towards a great people with whom we have always sought to cultivate the most cordial relations of amity, did we omit to affirm that we have every reason (short of official assurance) that the great soldier and statesman (whom may God have in His holy keeping), now happily President of the Republic, will at no distant day repudiate or disavow the crude and illiberal policy of M. Morgan.

NAPOLEON.

St. Cloud, July 24th, 1870.

Upon the appearance of this document, the wildest excitement prevailed in all parts of Paris. Rentes (the funds) instantly tumbled, and the Bourse was a scene of uproar and confusion. "M. Morgan, of the Left, Chamber of Deputies, ungrateful (*perfide*) America," resounded on all sides. Our correspondent adds that he never, during his thirty-five years' residence, saw the Parisians so deeply moved. What the end of all this will be, it is impossible to conjecture; we hope for the best.

For the Post.

The "Ring's" Candidate for Congress.

We like the pluck of the *Commercial*. It has tenacity, too, and "pegs away" at the "Ring" with unfaltering spirit. But, like the player king's faithless queen, it "doth protest too much." Its promises begin to look a little florid. For instance it has boastfully declared that the "Ring" has abandoned the idea of making certain scandalous nominations, and proposes to break its slate and reform its ticket altogether. We would ask, Does the admission on all sides that the incompetent Negley is to be again nominated, look like "breaking the slate?" Will the *Commercial* be pleased to state what master or what servant of the ring holds place more unaccountably and undeservedly than this same Negley? We are at a loss to discover, cudgel our brain as we may, which of his many bad qualities made the Radicals fall in love with him at first. Did the soldiers nominate him for his great deeds at Chickamauga? Such, we are constrained to say, is not the popular opinion. Was he advanced by the business men or manufacturers of the city, many of whom, his former associates, remember his business career very distinctly? It does not seem probable when you think it over. Is it likely that the horticulturists and the florists insisted and demanded that he should be sent to Congress? There is no historical statement that they did. Again then, we ask for which of his numerous failings or failures was he sent to Congress?

We well remember the ill-concealed disgust of leading Radicals when, two years ago, his unceasing importunities wrung from the party his nomination. "Here comes that fellow, Negley," said a quiet man one day—"I hope he will not attack me—I must avoid him." But no man that was a Radical could keep out of his way. His opponent Howard was so utterly unworthy, that Negley had an easy course. But still no man can tell *how* he was nominated or *why* he was nominated.

And now in spite of the *Commercial's* efforts and predictions, he is to be nominated again. It seems to us that the herculean labor of that paper and its friends will be but half done, if they cannot prevent the corrupt "Ring" from renominating Negley.

But, Mr. Editor, if he is again placed in the field will it not be the solemn duty of the Democrats to investigate his pretensions, for claims to any honest man's support he never had. Should not his record be spread before the voters, or so much of it as the voters have a right to examine, before electing a man to office? Mr. Negley, is not, we deliberatey submit, a fit and proper representative of this district in Congress. He is not fit to sit in the seat which has been honorably filled by Gen. Howe, Gen. Moorhead and other equally honest and distinguished gentlemen. He was never thought to be a fit and proper man, and the last session of Congress has given melancholy proof that the people judged correctly.

If the *Commercial*, then, has strength let it show its strength in this case. And if the *Gazette* is not utterly stupefied and besotted in its slavery to the Ring, it will do much for its party by either supporting Frew for Congress or by supplanting Negley with one of the many capable and respectable gentlemen who yet from habit cling to the sinking fortunes of Radicalism.

One thing is sure—that if Negley is again nominated he cannot be again permitted to make this highly respectable district a laughing stock in Congress without some serious opposition—he cannot be re-elected without question or discussion.

O. P. *and* Q.

POLITICAL.

The Democratic County Convention Called for Sept. 6th.

A meeting of the Allegheny County Democratic Committee of Correspondence was held at the St. Charles Hotel on Saturday. The Chairman, Jas. H. Hopkins, Esq., presiding, and John M'Clarin, Secretary. There was no public business transacted otherwise than the calling for a County Convention, which may be found at the head of our editorial columns.

OIL NEWS.

A new well was struck on Saturday last on the Angell, Prentiss & Whitney tract, near Scrubgrass, which is doing about eighty barrels daily. This well was located by C. D. Angell, of Scrubgrass, (who has superintended all operations in this vicinity) is situated about one and one-fourth miles from the river, and opens up all that belt of territory lying between Scrubgrass and Foster farm, running in a southwest and northeast direction.

The Cady and Thompson well on the McCray farm, was pumping steadily yesterday at the rate of thirteen barrels per hour.

The Donaghy well was shut down yesterday on account of having no tankage for the immense supply of oil.—*Titusville Herald.*

FOLLOWING is an abstract of the revenue collections in the Twenty-third District, Thos. W. Davis, Esq., collector, during the month ending July 31, 1870:

Total collections on spirits	$ 41,867 90
Total collections on tobacco	22,945 45
Total collections on ale, beer, &c	10,573 40
Total collections on banks, &c	12,489 20
Total collections on gross receipts	3,436 72
Total collections on sales	1,834 25
Total collections on special taxes	23,057 50
Total collections on income, &c	66,476 91
Total collections on legacies, &c	1,282 45
Total collections on successions	250 00
Articles in schedule "A" not enumerated elsewhere	305 06
Total collections on gas	3,366 00
Total collections on penalties and forfeitures	4,670 00
Grand total	$192,284 44

Death From Cruel Treatment.

Yesterday morning Mrs. Wacker, wife of John Wacker, residing at No. 128 Spring Garden street, Allegheny, died after a painful lingering of ten days from a burn received at the hands of her husband who pushed her against a stove. It appears the husband is a drunken and worthless man, and in a quarrel with the deceased pushed her against a hot stove as above stated. A neighbor who happened in requested the husband to send for a physician but the cruel wretch only answered that she might die, this morning he came to the director of the poor and asked to have her buried, when the truth of the matter leaked out. The coroner has been notified and will hold an inquest today, when further facts will be developed.

SAMARITAN'S GIFT—THE MOST CERTAIN REMEDY EVER USED—Yes. A positive cure for all diseases arising from Youthful Indiscretion. Contains no mineral, no balsam, no inergery. Only ten Pills to be taken to effect a cure. They are entirely vegetable, having no smell nor any unpleasant taste, and will not in any way injure the stomach or bowels of the most delicate. Cures in from two to four days, and recent cases in twenty-four hours. Sent by mail. Price—male packages, $2, female, $3.

Only a Few Pimples.

TRUE, THERE MAY BE ONLY A FEW pimples or blotches apear on the surface of the skin, but they indicate a corrupt state of the blood; and as the blood is the life of the body, nature assists it to expel or throw the impure matter to the surface. But often the affection is too much, and nature is made powerless. It is then that the

Samaritan's Root and Herb Juices

Becomes potent in eradicating the foul taint or impurity from the system. The folly of neglecting to cleanse the body upon the first appearance of trouble, is too well understood bythose who have suffered. Attend then to those pimples, and it may save much trouble, as well as many unpleasant remarks.

Price, $1 25 per bottle. Sold by

JOSEPH FLEMING, Special Agt.
No. 84 Market Street,

A TREATISE ON THE HAIR

Sent free by mail by the proprietors of HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER. Which is the best article ever known to

RESTORE GRAY HAIR.

TO ITS ORIGINAL YOUTHFUL COLOR.

It will prevent the Hairfrom falling out. Makes the Hair smoothand glossy, and does not stain the skin!

R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N.H., Proprietors. For sale by all druggists

JUST OUT.

"CHERRY PECTORAL TROCHES." For Colds, Coughs, Sore Throats, and Bronchitis. none so good, none so pleasant, none cure as quick. 'CUSHION & CO., 10 Astor House, New York.

Use no more of those horrible nauseating "BROWN COUGH THINGS." dec20

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

WARNER'S
PILE REMEDY.

WARNER'S PILE REMEDY has NEVER failed, (not ever in one case) to cure the very worst cases of Blind, Itching or Bleeding Piles. Those who are afflicted should call on their druggist and get WARNER'S PILE REMEDY. It is expressly for the Piles, and is not recommended to cure any other disease. It has cured many cases of over 30 years standing. Price $1. For sale by druggists everywhere.

my4:TU-TH&S-1y

DYSPEPSIA.

WARNER'S DYSPEPSIA TONIC is prepared expressly for Dyspeptics and those suffering with habitual costiveness. It is a slightly stimulating tonic and a splendid appetiser: it strengthens the stomach and restores the digestive organs to their healthy state. Weak, nervous and dyspeptic persons should use WARNER DYSPEPSIA TONIC. For sale by Druggists. Price, One Dollar.

COUGH no MORE.

WARNER'S COUGH BALSAM is healing, softening and expectorating. The extraordinary power it possesses in immediately relieving, and speedily curing, the most obstinate cases of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Catarrh, Hoarseness, Asthma, and Consumption is almost incredible. So prompt is the relief and certain its effects in all the above cases, or any affection of the throat and lungs, that thousands of physicians are daily prescribing it, and one and all say that it is the most healing and expectorating medicine known. One dose always affords relief, and in most cases one bottle effects a cure. Sold by druggists, in large bottles. Price, One Dollar. It is your own fault if you still cough and suffer. The Balsam will cure.

WINE OF LIFE.

The great Blood Purifier and Delicious Drink. WARNER'S VITUM VITAE, or WINE OF LIFE, is free from any poisonous drugs or impurities, being prepared for those who require a stimulant. It is a splendid appetiser and tonic, and the finest thing in the world for purifying the blood. It is the most pleasant and delicious article ever offered to the public, far superior to brandy, whisky, wine, bitters, or any other article. It is more healthy and cheaper. Both male and female, young or old, can take the Wine of Life. It is, in fact, a life preserver. Those who wish to enjoy good health and a free flow of lively spirits, will do well to take the Wine of Life. It is different from anything ever before in use. It is sold by druggists; also, at all respectable saloons. Price $1, in quart bottles.

EMMENAGOGUE.

Warner's Emmenagogue is the only article known to cure the Whites, (it will cure in every case.) Where is the family in which this important medicine is not wanted? Mothers, this is the greatest blessing ever offered you, and you should immediately procure it. It is also a sure cure for Female Irregularities, and may be depended upon in every case where the monthly flow has been obstructed through cold or disease. Sold by druggists. Price One Dollar, or sent by mail on receipt of One Dollar and a Quarter.

Address 619 State St., Chicago.

may14:y-w

TWENTY THOUSAND AGENTS WANTED.—A watch given gratis to every person, male or female, and terms sent free, to clear from $15 to $25 per day, sure. Business entirely new. Can be done at home or traveling. No gift enterprise or humbug. Address,

W. H. CHIDESTER,
ap 267 Broadway, New York.

General Closing Out Sale
AT
BELL & MOORHOUSE'S,
21 FIFTH AVENUE.

Lawns for 12 cents, formerly 25c.

CHINTZES FOR 25c, formerly 50c

DRESS GOODS!
AT 15, 25 and 35 CENTS.
MUSLINS
AT 12½, 15 and 18 CENTS.
SOILED SILKS!
AT 50c, $1 00 and $1 25.
SHAWLS,
At Greatly Reduced Prices.
LACE MANTLES!
FINE SHAWLS, SHETLANDS, GRENADINES, ORGANDIES, PIQUES.

MANHOOD—YOUNG MAN, IF you are suffering from thee effects of imprudent habits, and find yourself afflicted with Seminal Weakness and Emissions, Impotency, Loss of Memory, Unpleasant dreams, Weak Nerves, Headache, Nervous Trembling, General Lassitude, Dimness of Vision, Flushing of the Skin, or derangement of the Urinary Organs, symptoms common to cases of Spermatorrhea, and which assuredly ruins the happiness and unfits the sufferer for BUSINESS PURSUITS OR MARRIAGE, lose no time in procuring the efficacious remedy known as

BELL'S SPECIFIC PILLS.

Price One Dollar Per Box. They are never known to fail. They can be used without detection or interference with business, and they will assuredly restore you to health. We will send a private circular on the subject of Youthful Errors, free, enclose stamp. Enclose the money, and address BRYAN & CO., 64 Cedar Street, N.Y., and on receipt they will be sent, well sealed, by mail.

TO LADIES.

If you require a reliable remedy to relieve you, and remove Irregularities or Obstructions, why not use the best? A never-failing remedy will be found in DR. HARVEY'S FEMALE PILLS. They are safe and sure in ordinary cases. Price One Dollar Per Box.

DR. HARVEY'S GOLDEN PILLS,

Four degrees stronger, are intended for married ladies in special cases. Price Five Dollars Per Box. Private circulars sent free, enclose stamp. Enclose the money in a letter and register it at the P. O. Address, BRYAN & CO., 64 Cedar St., N.Y., and on receipt they will be sent well sealed by return mail. sep18:1y

DANIEL KINZER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Hemlock and Oak Sole-Leather, and Harness Leather, French and Domestic Kipp, Calf Skins, Findings and Shoe Furnishing Goods, Terry and Silk Elastics, Machine Silk, Boot and Shoe Uppers. Having purchased our spring stock at the reduced gold rates, we can offer special inducements. Also, sole agents for the Lock Shank Button, the greatest improvement of the age in shoes.
No. 65 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa. mh8

DR. BROWN, NO. 50 SMITH field street, Pittsburgh, in back room, continues to guarantee his cures in cases of PRIVATE DISEASES. His remedies are prepared by himself. No patient will be sent to a druggist for his medicine. Having had a large experience in a practice of over 30 years, he can insure relief in a few days. Terms low, and cures certain or no charge. Delicate Diseases, Liver Complaint, Palpitation of the Heart, Strictures, Diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, General Debility and Nervousness yield readily to his treatment.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

PITTSBURGH
Drug House!
CORNER OF FOURTH AVE. AND MARKET ST.

Strictly Pure Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Wines and Liquors, &c.,

Paints, Lead, Oils, Varnish, Turpentine, Benzine, Carbon Oil Neats Foot Oil, W. B.W. Oil, Paint, Varnish, and White Wash Brushes; Glaziers' Tacks, Putty, &c.

Trusses, Braces, Supporters, Suspensory Bandages, Silk Elastic Stockings, Kneelets, Anklets, Infant Trusses and Bandages, &c., &c.

FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS—Sea Moss Farine, Hubbell's Prepared Wheat, and Comstock's Rational Food.

N.B.—Physician's Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours.

A. Torrence & Co.

OVER $1,000,000 WERE PAID FOR Taxes to U. S. Government during four years by the House of Lorillard. This amount is not exceeded by any Tobacco House in the world.

Their Century Chewing Tobacco is now made of choice, sweet re-dried and sun-cured leaf of the best attainable varieties.

LORILLARD'S Yacht Club Smoking is made of Oronoko, of Hyco Leaf, of N. C. and Va., esteemed among judges as the finest tobacco for the purpose ever found, and prepared by an original and patented process, whereby the bitter and acrid properties, as well as the nicotine is extracted, rendering it mild and harmless to nervous constitutions; it has a delightful aroma, leaves no disagreeable taste, and will not burn the tongue if a good pipe is used.

The Eureka Smoking is also a favorite Brand, being made of choice Virginia and always burns free and smooth; has an agreeable flavor, but is of heavier body than the Yacht Club, and cheaper in price; by mixing these two together an article of any desired strength may be obtained.

As an evidence of the popularity of Lorillard's Smoking, would say over 10,000,000 packages were sold during 1869, and still the demand increases.

FOR SALE BY DIRCK & LEESTROM, REAL ESTATE AGENTS, No. 49, Sixth St., late St. Clair, Pittsburgh, Pa.

A splendid Farm of 165 acres in Beaver county, Pa., about 120 acres cleared, balance in good timber, is well watered by never failing springs; has a good orchard, good buildings, within one mile of a railroad station and the Ohio river. Price $14,000.

Also, a No. 1 Farm of 127 acres in Beaver Co., Pa., within ½ mile of the Ohio river, and railroad station, about 100 acres cleared, balance in timber, land all level and first class, a new brick house, new bank barn and other out buildings in good repair, well watered by springs, good Orchard and good road to the place. Price $14,000.

Also, a good Hotel, has license and is doing an extensive business. The house contains 8 rooms, halls and cellar, also a double parch. A good frame stable for twelve horses, a good ice house and other outbuildings—all in good repair. The reason the owner offers it for sale is old age and no help. There is a bargain in this property. Price $4,000.

Also, a number of choice properties in a little village on the Ohio river, consisting of residences and large lots, ½ mile from the railroad, has a good school house. Prices low and on easy terms.

Also, a farm of 47 acres, more or less, within one half mile from Leetsdale, on the P. F. W. & C. R. R., only 14 miles from the city. We will sell this in a whole, or in tracts from 5 acres up, to suit the purchaser, at $200 per acre.

We have also a number of choice farms, city and suburban property too numerous to mention. Therefore to parties wishing to invest in real estate we would say to give us a call, as we are personally acquainted with the properties we offer for sale, and are able to give true statements to any party inquiring for such. We are also willing to accompany any parties wishing to look at property, such defraying their own trouble in finding it.

DIRCKS & LEESTROM,
49 SIXTH STREET (late St. Clair),
dc6tf Pittsburgh

READ! READ! READ

CORNS

Removed in one minute, without bleeding or leaving soreness

Bunions and Diseased Nails,

Removed in a few minutes. All operations performed without pain or bloodshed. Perfect comfort immediately! No poisonous medicine used! No sore feet after operating! ENLARGED and STIFF JOINTS treated successfully. FROST-BITE and CHILBLAINS cured in a few days. ☞ Satisfaction given or money refunded. Good city references given. Office hours from 8 a.m. to 12 m., and 1 to 5½ p.m., Sundays, 9 to 11. Remember the place,

No. 49 Sixth St., (old St. Clair,) up stairs.
DR. D. PETERSON,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Open Saturday evenings from 7 to 8½ o'clock. ☞ Prescriptions sent by mail on receipt of $3. febl6:w

Iron City College

Corner Penn and Sixth Sts.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

THE MOST COMPLETE BUSINESS COLLEGE IN AMERICA.

This institution affords advantages for the thorough practical education of young and middle-aged men, possessed by no other School in the United States.

☞ For Circulars, containing full particulars, with samples of Plain and Ornamental Penmanship. Address the Principals,

SMITH & COWLEY,
mal:os d&w6m Pittsburgh, Pa.

DR. SARGENT'S BACKACHE PILLS, FIFTY CENTS PER BOX. SUGAR-COATED. For sale by all Druggists. Read the following testimony in their favor:

GEO. A. KELLY—DEAR SIR: I was so badly afflicted with pain in my kidneys that I could hardly help myself in bed, and breathing also caused me severe pain. I had given up hope of ever getting well again, when I bought a box of Dr. Sargent's Backache Pills, which at once relieved me, and I believe they have been the means of the cure. I have also recommended them to others where like complaints were made, and they have in every case proved satisfactory. I cheerfully recommend them to any one suffering from this trouble, as I believe they are the best medicine for this class of diseases I have ever heard of. Any further information can be obtained by seeing me at the Outer Depot, Penn'a R. R., or at my residence, No. 55 Arthur street.

A. J. WEAVER, Conductor Penn'a R. R.

CAUTION—Take no other medicine as a substitute for these pills, but if your druggist does not have them, request him to order them. Sent by mail upon receipt of price.

Sole proprietor, GEORGE A. KELLY, Wholesale Druggist, corner Second Av. and Wood st., Pittsburgh.

NORTH CAROLINA
LAND AGENCY.
250 FARMS
FOR SALE IN
North Corolina.

D. W. & W. J. COURTS, Land Agents, offer for sale a large number of Farms, Mines, Mills and Water Powers. Reference is made to the public men generally of the State. D. W. Courts was, for fifteen years, Public Treasurer of North Carolina.

☞ Those wishing may communicate with them by letter or in person, at Ruffin, N. C.

D. W. & W. J. COURTS,
LAND AGENTS, RUFFIN, N. C.
oct7

A SURE CURE FOR PIMPLES.—I will send by return mail, on receipt of 6 cent stamps, a recipe for preparing a Genuine Vegetable balm, which immediately removes Pimples, Freckles, Blotches, Tan, Black Worms, Moths, and all Eruptions and Impurities of the Skin, leaving it clean, with a healthy glow. Also, instructions for producing a growth of Hair on a bald head or smooth face.

F. W. TRUER, Chemist,
jy9:3mw 113 Broadway, New York.

WANTED, IMMEDIATELY—FIVE good men wanted to sell the improved Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine on a capital to the city. Call on or address WM. SUMNER & CO., No. 140 Wood street, Pittsburgh, Pa. ja23 d-T.TH&S:3w

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—Two good salesmen wanted to sell Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines in the country on a salary. Horses and wagons furnished by the Company. No capital required. Call on or address WM. SUMNER & CO., No. 140 Wood street, Pittsburgh. d-T.TH&S:3w

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETters of Administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Patrick McMasterson, late of the borough of Birmingham, all persons knowing themselves indebted to the same will make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement. JAMES SALISBURY, J. P., au5:11d&6tw Administrator.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

AYER'S
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For Restoring Gray Hair to its Natural Vitality and Color.

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The Doctor publishes a medical pamphlet of fifty pages that give a full exposition of venereal and private diseases that can be had free at office or by mail in a sealed envelope for two stamps. Every sentence contains information to the afflicted, and enabling them to determine the precise nature of their complaints.

The establishment, comprising ten ample rooms, is central. When it is not convenient to visit the city, the Doctor's Opinion can be obtained by giving a full and truthful statement of the case, and medicine can be forwarded by mail or express. In some instances, however, a personal examination is absolutely necessary, while in others daily personal attention is required, and for the accommodation of such patients, there are apartments connected with the office that are provided with every requisite that is calculated to promote recovery, including medicated vapor baths. All prescriptions are prepared by the Doctor from pure laboratory, under his personal supervision. Medical works, price 25 cents, sent by mail for two stamps. No matter who have failed, read what he says. Hours 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays 12 M. to 2 P. M.

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JOHN W. RIDDELL,
Solicitor for Association.
PITTSBURGH, June 17, 1870. jun16:6mw.

BY TELEGRAPH.

THE WAR!

COLOGNE, August 6.—Midnight.—There was a violent combat near Saarbruck to-day, commencing at 11 o'clock in the morning, and at 9 o'clock to-night the forces are still engaged. Our troops repulsed the enemy, who have abandoned the field of battle. We have conquered. Our losses are heavy.

LONDON, August 7.—The position taken by England in regard to Belgium, is approved by Prussia.

BERLIN, August 7.—King William sends the following despatch to the Queen:

"Good News. A great victory has been won by our Frietz. God be praised for his mercy. We captured four thousand prisoners, thirty guns, two standards and six mitrailleurs. McMahon during the fight was heavily reinforced from the main army. The contest was very severe and lasted from eleven in the morning until nine at night when the French retreated leaving the field to us. Our losses heavy.

MAYENCE, August 7.—4 A. M.—The Prince Royal reports: August, 6, Evening.—In the battle in which we defeated McMahon, whose corps had been reinforced by divisions from the corps of Foilly and Robert. We have taken two eagles, six mitraillieurs, and at least four thousand prisoners. General Bass was wounded. Loss great on both sides.

MAYENCE, August 7.—Prince Frederick Charles is at Blieskastel and Gen. Steinmetz is between Sulzebush and Saarbruck. The general headquarters of our army is now at Kaizerlauten.

SULTZ, August 7—Morning.—It is reported that Gen. McMahon was wounded in the battle yetterday. We take over four thousand prisoners.

PARIS, August 7.—The *Presse* of to-day says: At the Bourse, yesterday, several persons were arrested. Shouts of "Vas La Bourse!" were uttered by parties exasperated at the dissemination of false news, whereupon an order was given to close the Bourse. The crowd became furious, and tore up the railings of enclosure. A force was brought to bear and the building was evacuated, amid the applause from the crowd on the place outside. Judicial investigation is now going on.

La Liberte publishes the following: At one o'clock to-day the Bourse was invaded by a crowd, maddened with enthusiasm. Instantaneously the windows in all the streets near by were hung with flags on account of the victory by McMahon, We managed to get through the crowd to the Bureau of the Commissary of Police, who said he had not received any official news. A few moments after a playcard was put up by the administration, which announced that the corps of McMahon had occupied a strong position, but made no mention of a battle.

NEW YORK, August 7.—A special dispatch to the *Herald* says: Serious apprehensions of a disturbance is entertained in Paris, and the strictest surveillance is exercised over telegrams sent from there. The Empress presided at a meeting of the Council of Ministers yesterday with a guard under arms, and street gatherings were prohibited. Information reached London that the defeat of McMahon is complete, and that the Crown Prince has advanced to Hageman and captured that place, routing the French. The French loss is stated at 4,000. In addition to a great number of prisoners, thirty pieces of canon and six mitrailleurs were also taken. The report is based on a dispatch from Baden, which says a force of the Southern German troops, volunteers, crossed the Rhine and advanced on Strasbourg. The whole French army was driven back and is supposed to occupy the line between Metz and Nancy.

BERLIN, August 6—via London 1:30 P. M., 7.—The French Emperor has withdrawn his entire line and is concentrating his troops for the defense of Paris. His losses have been enormous. The Prussians overtook the retreating French forces early Saturday morning, west of Saarbruck, near the Spieheren Hills. General Camers commenced the attack, supported by Generals Barnakow and Stumpnaget, but General Vangoeben ultimately assumed command. The action was severe. A position at which the French endeavored to make a stand during their retreat, was carried by the Prussians at the point of the bayonet. This battle is known as that of Hagenan.

MAYENCE, August 7—6 o'clock, A. M.—Gen. Goeben reports as follows concerning the fight west of Saarbrucken: Many hundred prisoners were taken. From these we gather that Gen. Fossard's corps was engaged. Our force in action was four divisions. Night alone put an end to the fighting. The enemy has retreat by a heavy fire of artillery. Gen. Steinmets arrived in the evening and took command. Gen. Franchis is dead. The loss is heavy on both side. The number of officers of the enemy killed is especially large.

NEWSPAPER PROCLAMATION.

PARIS, August 7.—The *Journal Official* in its second edition of to-day publishes the following proclamation:

FRENCHMEN! To this hour we have always given without reserve all the certain news which we have received and we continue to do so. Last night we received the following dispatches:

METZ, August 7.—Midnight.—Marshal McMahon has lost a battle. Gen. Frossard on the Saar has been obliged to retire. His retreat was effected in good order. All can be re-established.

[Signed.] NAPOLEON.

METZ, August 7—3:30 A. M.—My communications have been interrupted with Marshal McMahon. I am going to place myself in the centre of the Position.

[Signed.] NAPOLON.

METZ, August 7—4:30 A. M.—The Maj. Gen. of the Army to the Minister of Interior.—After a series of engagements in which the enemy brought heavy forces into the field, Marshal McMahon was forced to fall back from his first line. The corps of Gen. Frossard had to fight yesterday from two in the afternoon with an entire army of the enemy. Having held his position until six o'clock, he ordered a retreat, which was made in good order.

[Signed.] LE BOUEF.

PARIS DECLARED IN A STATE OF SIEGE.

PARIS, August 7.

The details of our losses are wanting. Our troops are full of *elan*. The situation is not compromised, but the enemy is on our territory and a serious effort is necessary. A battle appears imminent. In the presence of this grave news, our duty is plain. We appeal to the patriotism and energy of all. The Chambers have been convoked. We are placing Paris with all possible haste in a state of defense. In order to facilitate the execution of military preparations, we declare the capital in a state of siege. There must be no faint-heartedness, no divisions. Our resources are immense; let us pursue the struggle without flinching and the country will be saved.

By order of the Empress Regent.

(Signed)

M. Olliver, Minister of Justice; Duke De Grammont, Minister of Foreign Affairs; M. Chevanden De Valdrome, Minister of the Interior; M. Segris, Minister of Finance, Gen. Vicompte De Jean, Minister of War, *ad interim*.

PARIS, August 7.—The *Journal Official* contains the following despatches:

NO NEWS FROM MCMAHAN.

METZ, August 6—6.30 P. M.—No further news is received from McMahon on the Saar. Gen Frossard's corps alone has been engaged. The result is still uncertain.

IN RETREAT.

METZ, August 6.—11 P. M.—The corps of Gen. Frossard is in retreat. Details are wanting.

METZ, August 6.—McMahon has not had time to send a report from his head quarters. He simply writes as in good position and he has been joined by another corps D'armee from Metz.

The *Moniteur de Soire* has the following:

RUMOR OF AN ENGAGEMENT.

We have received a rumor of an engagement.

GEN. FROSSARD

Is reported in Paris.

WILL RESIGN.

The Minister of the Interior will resign.

CONCENTRATION OF TROOPS.

It is confirmed that there is a heavy concentration of the troops of the enemy on the Baden side of the Rhine which the French watch closely.

THE LEGISLATIF SUMMONED.

PARIS, August 7—via London.—The Senate and Corps Legislatif has been summoned to meet on the 11th inst.

A DISPATCH

From the Emperor announcing Gen. McMahon's defeat and separation from the main army has caused the utmost consternation. According to the Emperor, however, all may yet be retrieved.

THE PRUSSIANS ADVANCING ON PARIS.

The Prussians are over the frontier and advancing on Paris.

The French speak of a great battle as imminent.

La Liberte bids the people of France to rise *en masse* and repel the invaders.

The following dispatch from the Emperor is dated 3:30 A. M., Sunday, and he says that communication having been severed, nothing was received from him till last evening. General Sligle then announced that McMahon's loss was great in the battle, but his retirement was effected in good order. On the left the action began at about one in the morning, but was not serious until the general masses of the enemy had concentrated, before which the second corps momentarily held its ground. Between six and seven o'clock in the evening, the enemy became more compact and the second corps retired on the heights. All is quiet. I go to the centre of the position.

STRASBURG MENACED.

PANIS, August 7.—The *La Liberte* has the following from official sources: Frossard has only retreated a short distance. McMahon fought near Neiderbron. His headquarters were at Hagran and he has fallen back to Staverne, thus Strasburg is managed.

BADEN TROOPS CROSS THE RHINE.

PARIS, August 7.—A private dispatch is said to have been received announcing that a corps of Baden troops had crossed the Rhine above Basle.

PARIS, August 7.—The following dispatches have been received from general head-quarters:

GENERAL HEAD-QUARTERS, }
METZ, Aug. 7. 8:30 A. M. }

That we may hold our position here it is necessary that Paris and France should consent to great efforts of patriotism. We loose neither our coolness nor our confidence, but it is hard. McMahon, after the battle of Kirshchoffer, retired, at the same time covering the road to Nancy. The corps of General Frossard, which suffered severely, is taking energetic measures for the defence. The Major-General is in the front.

GENERAL HEAD-QUARTERS, }
METZ, Aug. 7, 11 A. M. }

The concentration of the troops continues without obstacle. All hostilities seems to have ceased.

METZ, August 7.—During the fighting yesterday, the Prussians fired upon the ambulances at Forbach, and set fire to the town. The third corps was engaged at Forbach, supported by only two divisions from another corps. The corps of Generals Admirault and Failly were not in the fight. The combat commenced at one o'clock, and at first appeared of little importance, but soon large masses of troops hidden in the woods attempted to turn our positions at five o'clock. The Prussians appeared as if they had been repulsed and given up the attack, but fresh corps arriving to the assistance of the Prussians from Werdan, General Frassu was obliged to retire.

To-day the troops which got separated yesterday are concentrating around Metz. In the battle near Frechtmeilia Marshal McMahon had the support of five divisions of Gen. Failley's corps. After the battle these divisions were unable to join their corps. The details of this fight are still very vague. It is said that many charges were made, but the Prussians had mitraileurs and Kugelspitzen, which did us much harm.

RESULTS OF THE BATTLE AT WEISENBURG.

BERLIN, August 6.—The Prussian official report gives the number of prisoners captured at Weisenburg at 800 men and 18 officers, all of Douay's division, which consisted of three regiments of infantry and a brigade of light cavalry. Nine hundred were killed and wounded.

A GREAT BATTLE IMMINENT.

PARIS, August 6.—Latest reports from the front represent Marshal McMahon as massing his command at Bitche, and preparing to attack the Prussian left at Weissenburg. A great battle is imminent.

A GREAT BATTLE FOUGHT—THE FRENCH VICTORIOUS.

LONDON, August 6—8:30 P. M.—The *Globe* on undoubted authority says that a great battle in which many bodies of troops were engaged was began yesterday, but was interrupted by darkness. It was resumed early this morning and continued until seven o'clock this evening, when victory was declared for the French. Similar rumors are current in Paris, affecting the Bourse. The conflict between McMahon and the Crown Prince of Prussia, already mentioned, was apparently the commencement of the struggle.

BUT! THE PRUSSIANS CLAIM THE VICTORY.

LONDON, August 6—9:30 P. M.—The following dispatch has just been received here:

WEISENBOURGG, via BERLIN, August 6.—The Prince Royal has defeated Marshal McMahon.

Official report of the victory for the Crown Prince:

BERLIN, August 6, via LONDON, August 6, 10:30 P. M.—The Prince Royal telegraphs the following bulletin from the field of battle: A victorious battle has been fought near Worth. McMahon was totally beaten by a portion of my command. The French retired upon Bitche.

FREDERICK WILLIAM, Prince Royal.

Field of battle, near Worth, 4:30 P. M.

THE OLD CRY OF "AMBITION."

LONDON, August 6.—The *Times* this morning says it is melancholy to see two nations, actuated by ambition, rushing to arms and seeking a military supremacy which no victories, however, brilliant or continuous, can establish, for fortune assists at all battles, and the vanquished will always seek a fresh appeal to fortune.

SEEKING SHELTER.

LONDON, August 6.—Among the German craft taking refuge in English ports are the Herman, from New York; Blumenthal, from Cuba, and Talisman, from Brazil.

TORPEDOES

Have been sown thickly in the channel of the Weser.

A CORRESPONDENT

Of the *Independence Belge* says the affair at Saarbruck was a mere farce.

THERE IS GREAT POPULAR IMPATIENCE

In Paris at the delay in operations on the frontier. The Garde Mobile at Chalons are discontented. They have expressed their dissatisfaction with the provisions furnished them and accompanied their complaints with shouts for the Republic and for a return to Paris. Two of the ringleaders were shot.

THE FRENCH EVACUATION OF ROME.

LONDON, August 6.—The *Saturday Review* explains the withdrawal of the French troops from Rome by the anomaly of their presence there and by the new French war cries which the Emperor has authorized, including the Marseillaise.

HOW GERMANY CAN GET ARMS.

The *Review* says Germany has access to English arms through Holland, which is supplied by England, which may in turn supply Germany.

OF SMALL MOMENT.

The *Economist* thinks the suspension of the Bank of France as a war measure to reserve funds for the troops is probably of but little moment here.

JOLLY OVER THE GOOD NEWS.

PARIS, August 6.—The enthusiasm of the people here over the favorable reports from the frontier is indescribable. Enormous crowds fill the streets around the Bourse so that no vehicles can pass, and shout and sing patriotic songs. The *cafes* are filled to overflowing. Placards are posted at the Bourse giving particulars of the last two days fighting. Official reports are awaited with feverish anxiety. None have yet appeared, and as the Government permits no other news from the army to be telegraphed abroad, the bulletin reports cannot be used. The attacks made last night upon the shops of money changers were occasioned by the imprudent remarks made by some of their employees, who are Germans. The police protected the threatened places from damage. At one shop, which bore the arms of Russia, a placard was placed, bearing the inscription: "Respect for the arms of Russia." The shops which were menaced last night are closed to-day.

A PRUSSIAN REGIMENT CUT TO PIECES

The *Gaulois* prints a dispatch from Metz reporting that a regiment of the Royal Guard of Prussia had been cut to pieces at Weissenburg on Thursday, and a Prussian General wounded. The French soldiers fought like lions, and the loss of the enemy was seven thousand *hors du combat*.

A NEW STYLE OF AMBULANCE.

LONDON, August 6.—The French yacht fleet follows the French naval fleet to the Baltic to act as ambulances.

GEN. DOUAY NOT KILLED.

It was General Abel Douay, an infantry commander, that was killed at Weissenburg, and not General C. Douay, General Commanding the Division.

FRENCH PRISONERS.

BERLIN, August 6.—The French prisoners so far taken have been distributed around Berlin. The Prussians will prove by their treatment of these men that though they are captives they are no longer enemies.

SPECIE SEIZED BY THE POLICE.

PARIS, August 6.—The police last night made a seizure of specie shipped for the theater of war by private parties. The books and safe of Baron Hersch were also seized on the charge that rule requiring them to be placed under seal had been violated.

THE DEFENCE OF ANTWERP AND BELGIUM.

LONDON, August 6.—The fortifications of Antwerp and Hamburg are being put into a complete state of defense with all possible haste. Saltpeter in vast quantities has been ordered from India.

BISMARCK'S ORGAN

At Berlin now approves of England's observance of the neutrality obligations.

RUSSIA.

ST. PETERSBURG, August 6.—The *Journal* in a leading article strongly sympathizes with Belgium and urges the maintenance of her neutrality.

MORE PROOF OF BISMARCK'S DUPLICITY.

VIENNA, August 6.—Gen. Turr publishes a letter to prove that Bismarck was in 1866 ready to abandon Belgium and Luxemburg to France. It is said that Turr was prompted to make this publication by friends in France.

THE SOUTH GERMAN ARMY.

BERLIN, August 6.—The Prince Royal Frederick William, commanding the South German army, has issued the following proclamation:

Soldiers of the Third Corps: Appointed to command you by the King, I greet you. Soldiers of Prussia, Wurtemburg and Baden, united under my command, your courage, discipline and perseverance fill me with pride, joy and confidence. In true fraternity continue to spread your flag over new victories. Victories which, God aiding us, will insure honor and peace to united Germany.

PROCLAMATION TO THE PARISIANS.

PARIS, August 6.—The Council of Minters has addressed over the signature of all its members the following proclamation to the inhabitants:

Your indignation has been naturally aroused by odious maneuvers. The guilty ones have been arrested, and justice now investigates their cases. The Government takes the most energetic measures to prevent such infamy. In the name of our country; in the name of our heroic army, we ask you to be calm, patient and orderly. Disorder in Paris would be victory for Prussia. As soon as any certain news reaches here, good or bad, it shall be communicated immediately. Let us be united, having one wish, one sentiment—the triumph of our arms.

GIERCK CAPTURED BY THE PRUSSIANS—THIONVILLE ATTACKED—THE PRUSSIAN ARMY MOVING ON METZ.

(Herald Special.)

CARLSRUHE, August 6.—6:15 P. M.—The forward movement of the right of the Prussian army from Treves and Saar commenced yesterday. The Prussians captured Gierck and vigorously attacked Thionville in overwhelming numbers. After some resistance the French threw away their arms and took to flight. At the same time yesterday the army commanded by the Crown Prince moved in the direction of Bitsche, the advance guard of the French force making slight resistance. To-day there was a general advance of the whole German line. The King joined the army. Upward of two thousand prisoners have been forwarded to Frankfort. The position of the main body of the French army is at present unknown. The French forces are supposed to be concentrating at Metz. McMahon's corps is supposed to have fallen back from Bitsche and Hageman toward Metz and Nancy. There are reports that Napoleon is ill. The Prussian troops are moving on Metz.

FURTHER DETAILS OF THE STORMING OF WEISSENBERG.

BERLIN, August 5.—The following dispatch has been received here from Niederotterbach, a small village on the Otter river, near Weissenberg, dated six o'clock, Thursday evening: "We have won a brilliant, but bloody victory. The left wing was the attacking body and consisted of the Fifth and Eleventh Prussian corps with the Second Bavarian. The force carried by an assault, under the eyes of the Prince Royal, the fortress of Weissenberg and the heights between Weissenberg and Gesburg."

Dovay's division of Marshal McMahon's corps was splendidly defeated, being driven from its camp. Gen. Dovay himself was killed and five hundred prisoners were taken. None of them were wounded. Many "Turcos" were among the captured. The Prussian General, Kirchbach, was slightly wounded. The Royal grenadiers and the fiftieth regiment of the line suffered heavy losses.

At the capture of Weissenburg by the Prussians, the fortress was carried by assault, and was a brilliant but bloody victory, with splendid fighting on both sides.

THE CAPTURE OF SAAR LOUIS.

PARIS, August 5.—There is great enthusiasm here over the capture of Saar Louis by the French.

SUCCESSFUL RECONNOISSANCE.

The French General Fearguer made a reconnoissance on the 3d between Saarbruck and Saar Louis, to observe the movements of the Prussians. The latter were not found in any force in that neighborhood.

THE LATE FIGHT AT SAARBRUCK.

At the camp at Chalonslast evening the Garde Mobile had a grand illumination in honor of the capture of Saarbruck. There had been previously some slight insubordination among the Garde but favorable news ended that at once.

A correspondent, endorsed by the *Times* as trustworthy and neutral, gives the following interesting details of the battle of Saarbruck: The French made some prisoners but captured no cannon. They lost forty killed and sixty wounded. The French force in the battle was estimated at 30,000, and the Prussians at 6,000. The artillery won the fight. There was but little infantry and no cavalry engaged. It was the Forty-ninth Prussian Regiment, and not the Fiftieth, as before reported, which was engaged in this battle. Three companies of the Fortith held their ground against the Frenchuntil the latter force fully developed its strength. The small force of Prussians then retired.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

The fight at Saarbruck on Saturday lasted six hours, and on both sides six hundred men were placed *hors du combat*. Judging from the French accounts the mitrailleuses have decided the war.

PLANS OF THE PRUSSIAN GENERALLISSIMO.

The *Times* of this mornitg says the plan of the Prussian Commande-in-Chief, Gen. Moltke, has been recently changed from a defensive to an offensive one. An advance into France is threatened. It is possible that Prince Frederic Charles will push forward so as to attack Nancy.

A CAVALRY SKIRMISH.

It is rumored that a cavalry skirmish occurred at Lauterburg yesterday, in which twenty-five French defeated 150 Prussians.

NORTH CAROLINA.

The State Goes Democratic by a Large Majority.

By Telegraph to the Pittsburgh Post.

RALEIGH, August 6.—The election returns received to-day confirm the opinion that the State has gone Democratic by from 5,000 to 15,000 majority. Cobb and Dixon are elected in the First District to fill the vacancies occasioned by the death of Heaton and Thomas, all Republicans. In the Second District they are certainly elected. Additional returns render the election of Wendell (Conservative) over Dockery (Republican) certain. Gillam (Conservative) to fill Deweese's vacancy, and Rogers (Conservative) are elected to Congress from the Fourth District. Rogers beating Harris about 900 votes. Beach (Conservative) is elected over Scott (Republican) in the Sixth District. Harper (Conservative) is doubtless over Jones (Republican) in the Seventh District. Both Houses of the Legislature are largely Democratic. Some claim two-thirds majority in each House.

RALEIGH, N. C., August 5.—The junior editor of the *Sentinel* was waylaid on his way to the depot at Hillsboro, Orange county, and arrested by Holden's militia. Orange county has not been declared in a state of insurrection, and no disturbances had occurred there. Both parties here bitterly denounce the outrage.

The vote has been very close in this county with heavy Conservative gains. The Republicans confidently expected one thousand majority in the city, but received only seven hundred and fifty. It is thought now that the two Conservatives have defeated the colored Republican candidates, and that Harris, the negro candidate for Congress, has lost the county by a small majority.

The vote for Senatorial candidates in Franklin county was very close with the chances in favor of the Democrats.

Rowan, Mecklenburg, Cabarras, Orange and Guilford counties have gone Democratic.

It is said that in Alamance county, the Conservatives were so intimidated that they did not vote. The county went largely Republican.

The vote in Franklin and Granville counties is very close.

It is confidently expected that Johnson and Chatham counties will go largely Democratic.

NEW YORK, August 5.—The *World's* Raleigh special says that the election yesterday was attended with scenes of riot and bloodshed between the negroes and whites; that the election returns are meagre but indicate largely increased Conservative majorities throughout the State. There is a heavy falling off in the Radical vote. The Conservatives claim four of the seven Congressmen and a large majority in both branches of the Legislature but nothing definite is known yet.

SECOND DISPATCH—LARGE DEMOCRATIC GAINS.

RALEIGH, August 5.—In this county it is thought the Republican ticket will average about 200 majority, with the chances in the favor of the Conservative Senatorial candidates. Telegrams received here indicate that the Conservatives have swept the entire western portion of the State. Gilliam and Rogers, Conservative candidates for Congress from this district will probably be elected by 500 majority. Present indications show that the Conservatives have a handsome majority in the Legislature on a joint ballot, thereby securing the election of a Democratic United States Senator in place of Abbott. Returns come in slowly.

The following will probably be the result for Congressmen:

First District—Cobb, Republican.

Second District—Forty-First Congress—Thomas, Republican.

Third District—Uncertain, with indications in favor of Waddill, Democrat.

Fourth District—Forty-First Congress—Gilliam, Democrat.

Forty-Second Congress—Rogers.

Fifth District—Uncertain, with the chances in favor of Scott, Republican.

Sixth District—Shober, Democrat.

Seventh District—Harper, Democrat.

From what can now be gathered, Shipp, Democratic candidate for Attorney General, will be elected by a handsome majority.

THIRD DISPATCH—LET KIRK LOOK TO HIMSELF!

RICHMOND, August 5.—A dispatch from Raleigh says the Conservatives have carried the North Carolina Legislature, and that Judge Brooks, of the United States Court, will issue a writ of habeas corpus for the Caswell prisoners. The Conservatives have gained a Congressman in the Rockingham district.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

A Car Thrown Down and Embankment near Greenbrier, White Sulphur Springs—Several Persons Killed and Wounded.

By Telegraph to the Pittsburgh Post.

GREENBRIER, White Sulphur Springs, Va., August 6.—A terrible accident occurred on Saturday night on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad to the up train at Jerr'ys Run. The next car from the rear coach was precipitated down an embankment, one hundred feet high, and shattered to pieces. Twelve persons were killed and twenty wounded. The names of the killed and wounded cannot be ascertained until morning. Major Paxton and son, of Lexington, Virginia, are mortally wounded. There were about forty persons on the train.

[SECOND DISPATCH.]

GREENBRIER, August 7.—All the killed and wounded by the railroad accident at Jerry's Run have been identified, excepting one laboring man, a foreigner. Killed—Major General T. Paxton, of Cadington, West Va.; Col. W. Bulavar, of King-and-Queen, Va.; McMill Paxton, of Vicksburg; Mrs. John Morrisett, of Uniontown, Va.; J. Boyd Huddley, of Morriston, N. J.. N. McNorflat, of Richmond; George T. Cobb, ex-State Senator, of N. J.; Dr. T. M. Read, of Danville, Va. Wounded—Samuel W. Haven, Prince George County, Md., severely in the head; Ever H. Earth, Charlottesville, badly bruised; Robert Ford, Hungary Station, Henry county, Va., badly, head and left shoulder; Ishman Ford, Hungary station, dangerously, head; John Green, King George county, Va., seriously in stomach and back; Thos. J. Winston, Richmond, Va., slightly in back; Wm. Clements, Henry; Va., severely in head; Edward Harris, Hanover county, Virginia, slightly; Charles E. Hodge, Stanton, Va., badly; W. Grump, Richmond, Va., seriously; Jno. H. Pollard, Montgomery, seriously but not dangerous; Col. Jorden, R. R. Supt., Mobile, also severely but not dangerously; Mr. Keller, Stanton, Va., internally, badly; Geo. Dice slightly; W. A. Moville, Baltimore, Md., slightly. The accident was caused by the hind truck of the coach next to the last car running off the track after passing over trestle work in the road at Jerrys Run, two miles from Allegheny Station and eighteen miles from White Sulphur Springs. The train was running only six miles an hour, and up a very steep grade. The conductor discovered that the car was off the track and pulled the alarm bell. The train was taken in a very short space of time, but the car that was off the track went over the bank. It is supposed the accident resulted from the sudden breaking of a wheel. The killhd will be transported to Richmond in the morning, except Paxton and son, who will be sent to Lexington. The railroad officials did everything in their power for the wounded.

TENNESSEE.

The Judicial Elections—The Radicals in West Tennessee Vote for Officers, for Whom no Election was Ordered—Interference by U. S. Officials—East Tennessee Goes Radical.

By Telegraph to the Pittsburgh Post.

FIRST DISPATCH.

KNOXVILLE, August 5.—The election news received up to this time indicates a general Republican victory throughout East Tennessee for judicial offices. The majorities in this district are very decided.

MEMPHIS, August 5.—The judicial elections yesterday resulted in the defeat of the Republicans by two thousand majority. Colonel Eaton, United States Marshal, arrested the officers of the election in the Sixth ward for a violation of the law enforcing the Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments. They will be examined before United States Commissioner Smith next Monday. There is great dissatisfaction among the Republicans, from the fact that a large proportion of the Republican tickets were thrown out by the failure to state what division of the State the candidates for the Supreme Bench were from, and also that they voted for Chancellors and Judges for which no election was ordered. The United States officials are taking the depositions of colored voters who were beaten out of their votes by frauds and intimidation.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

HENRY H. FOSTER, Esq., died at his residence in Mercer on Saturday, the 23d inst. Mr. Foster was one of the leading lawyers in this section of the State, and a prominent worker in the Democratic party.

SHOOTING AFFRY—On Friday evening last, while Newton Brothers Variety Show was exhibiting their equestrian feats and play of savage Indians, an affray between Wm. W. Baker, Jr., of this place and one of the showmen whose name is said to be Arthur Reeves, took place, which unfortunately ended in a shooting affair. The particulars are stated so different that it is very hard to get at the bottom of the story, but the fact is, that Baker was shot in the right breast, the bullet being still lodged there, and the unfortunate man is pronounced by the Doctors in a very critical condition. Reeves made his escape. One of the showmen was placed in the custody of the Sheriff for want of $1,000 bail to appear at the court as a witness, and is boarding at present with Mr. Baker at the county jail.—*Hollidaysburg Register.*

KITTANNING has been burglarized by a professional band of operators, who, on last Wednesday night, entered houses in all parts of the town, and succeeded in carrying away goods to the amount of two hundred dollars. Entrance to the houses was effected by means of nippers, by which the keys were turned from the outside and the doors readily unlocked. In each case it appears that the pants of the respective heads of the houses in question were taken from alongside of the beds in which they were sleeping, and after rifling the pockets of all the money contained therein, the burglars departed as quietly as they came.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Wednesday of last week, a little boy three years old, son of Mr. Joseph Careless, engineer at the steam pump of the Erie Canal Company at Conneaut Lake, north of Evansburg, while attempting to descend the stairs leading to the furnace, fell to the bottom, striking the back of his head upon a small oil can, the point of which entered his brain, causing almost instant death.—*Greenville Argus.*

WE SIGH FOR SOMERSET.—While from every section comes the report of excessive heat and people dying by the hundred from the effects of sunstroke, we noticed, one day last week, master Jack Coffroth, of this place, enjoying a sleigh-ride. He had his "span of fiery blacks" in a two-horse sleigh and leisurely came down Main-cross street to the diamond and then down Main street and turned in at the street opposite the "Barnet House." Who would not live in Somerset where they can sleigh while the "rest of mankind" is burning with heat.—*Democrat.*

KILLED BY A HORSE.—A horse buyer named D. C. Gibbs, of Sewickleyville, Allegheny county, was so terribly kicked and trampled upon by a large bay horse in the stable attached to the hotel, on Wednesday afternoon, that he lived but a few minutes, although every possible effort was made to save his life. The unfortunate man was unconscious at the time he was released from under the feet of the infuriated brute, which was done with all possible haste, and never regained his senses. The body was removed to Coshey's undertaking establishment, and a jury of inquest summoned by Coroner Detar.

MR. JAMES SHANNON was killed by a stroke of lightning at Bald Eagle Furnace, Blair county, last Tuesday. He has friends living in this city.

THE trial of reaping and mowing machines at the State farm near Bellefonte last week, was the largest, most severe and interesting trial ever held in the State, says the *Watchman*. The Committee have not yet made their award.

ON Wednesday last a terrific storm passed over Butler, as we learn from the *Herald*. The barn of Mr. Polhemus, south of the town, was destroyed by lightning, also that of Isaac Goering, of Forward township was entirely destroyed. It was filled with grain. Insured in the Harmony for $1,000.

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE EVACUATION OF ROME COMPLETE.

ROME, August 9, via PARIS, August 10.—The evacuation of the Pontifical territory by the French troops is complete. France leaves the Goverment thirty-five mortars and one hundred and fifty thousand shells.

DESERTIONS

Are frequent in the Legion D'Antibes.

PARLIAMENTARY.

LONDON, August 10.—The House of Lords was thinly attended to-day. During the session, Lord Cairn inquired as to the progress made in negotiations for the preservation of Belgian neutrality.

Earl Granville said the government had secured the object alluded to and also the warmest approval and support of Austria and Russia. It was impossible to doubt the personal honor of the Emperor or King William, or that their nations would so forget their obligations as to make war on the public opinion of the world.

At two o'clock the Royal Commission brought in the Queen's speech. The House of Commons was summoned and soon appeared with Speaker Gladstone and others at their head. The speech was read by the Lord Chancellor.

The outside attendance was small. The prorogation extends to October 27th. At the conclusion of the formalities the proceedings terminated.

PARLIAMENT PROROGUED — THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

LONDON, August 10.—The following is the Queen's speech which was delivered to-day by the Royal Commissioner upon the occasion of the prorogation of parliament:

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN:—The state of the public business statutes me to release your attendance upon parliament. I continue to receive from all foreign powers assurances of their good will and friendship, but have witnessed with great pain and grief on both domestic and foreign grounds, the recent outbreak of war between two powerful nations allied to this country. My best exertions have been used to avoid this great calamity. I shall now direct constant and anxious attention to a strict observance of neutrality.

I have cheerfully assented to the measures matured by your wisdom to enlarge the powers of the Executive, not only for the discharge of international duties, but for the prevention of acts injurious to the interests of this country. I shall make every endeavor to check the operation of the causes leading to the enlargement of the area of conflict, and shall contribute, if opportunity offer, to the restoration of an early and honorable peace.

I have tendered to the belligerent Powers treaties, identical in form, which gives additional security to Belgium against the hazards of war on her frontier. The treaty has been signed by Count Bernstoff, for the North German Confederation, and the French Envoy has signified that he has authority to sign the correspondaing instrument, and the receipt of full power therefor from other powers, parties to the treaty of 1839, has been invited and they are likely to accede to the engagements.

The shocking murders in Greece have produced a painful impression to Europe, and have drawn attention to the serious evils existing in that country. My unremitting efforts will be directed to seenre a complete and searching inquiry into the facts.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons I thank you for the liberal provisions made by you for the ordinary service of the year, and for the additional supplies of men and money voted in view of the altered circumstances of the continent. The revenue gives promise to meet the new changes thus created without revising the proper balance of revenue and expenditures.

The act for the repression of agrarian crimes, and to maintain order in Ireland, has answered its purpose thus far. From the act regulating the occupation of the land, I anticipate the restoration of peaceful relations between the landlord and tenant, and of confidence and benevolence. Legislation duly protecting life and property, I hope now is more easy, and I rely on the loyalty and affection of my Irish subjects.

I have been pleased to concur in the bill for national education in England—a new guarantee for the moral and social well-being of the nation, its prosperity and power.

The naturalization act, and that for the extradition of criminals, tend to strengthen our friendly relations with other Powers.

The act regulating enlistments for short terms I hope will increase the efficiency of the forces, promote the welfare of the soldiers, and provide for the nation a reserve, trained in arms and ready for emergency to return to their standards.

I bid you farewell for the recess, with an earnest prayer that, when again summoned, I may rejoice with you on the re-establishment of peace in Europe.

CHINESE AGAIN ON THE RAMPAGE.

HONG KONG, August 10.—On the 21st of July the French Consulate at Canton was attacked by the rabble and the Consul compelled to seek the protection of the British flag. Foreigners generally were threatened.

PERSONAL.

LONDON, August 10.—Lieutenant General Sheridan and General Forsyth, of the American army, left yesterday for the headquarters of the German armies.

Ex-Commissioner Wells, of the United States revenue service has arrived in London.

THE ADMIRALTY

Contradicts the report that the iron clads Northumberland and Agincourt are unable to go to sea at short notice for want of stores.

MR. THORNTON,

Minister to Washington, has been made a Knight of Bath.

THE STATUE OF THE EARL OF CARLISLE

Was unveiled yesterday at Brampton.

A FIRE

At Rotterdam destroyed a cargo of tea brought by the steamer Bristow.

A DENIAL.

The Jewish banking houses of Paris indignantly deny the truth of the charges made against them by the French press.

The prominent Irishmen of St. Louis will wait on President Grant to-day to solicit a pardon from him for Gen. O'Neil, now in prison for violation of the neutrality laws.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

EXPLOSION.

A Little Girl Burned to Death.

On Tuesday evening another of those horrible accidents resulting from the use of oil in kindling fires, occurred in the Sixth ward, Allegheny. The victim was Maggie Shano. About a week ago the wife of Thomas Murray became sick, and the girl was employed to wait on the woman during her illness. She was only employed through the day, and returned home at night. Mr. Murray occupied two rooms in the third story of No. 257 Beaver avenue. About five o'clock in the evening the girl was directed to light the fire and prepare supper. She then put some wood in the stove and lit it, but it did not burn well, and she went to the cupboard and took out a can containing carbon oil and began pouring it into the fire. In an instant the oil can exploded with a fearful report, and the child was wrapped in flames. The force of the explosion threw her to the rear of the room. At the explosion Mrs. Murray, who was lying sick in bed in an adjoining room, was terribly frightened, and at once jumped out of bed, and, taking her child, rushed frantically down stairs to relate the fearful occurrence. A gentleman ran up stairs, and found the room filled with flame and smoke, and in groping about, stumbled against the prostrate body of the unfortunate child. He caught hold of her hand and tried to lift her up, but the roasted flesh slipped off the bones in his grasp. At last the body was picked up and taken out of a rear window to the roof of the kitchen, a two story building. There they discovered it to be the body of Maggie Shane. The child was still living, but her clothing was completely burned off her and she was literally roasted black. The young sufferer was placed in a blanket and carried to the office of Dr. Wilson, near by. The physician at once saw that her injuries were fatal. There was hardly a spot upon her that was not charred as though it had passed through a furnace. Not a vestige of hair remained upon her head, the upper eyelids had been burned so badly that they had turned up like crisp, and her scorched eyeballs evidenced that she had lost sight. The flesh of the face was also shriveled up, and the doctor upon opening the mouth saw that the tongue and throat had been burned as far down as could be seen. She was able to speak at first and told how the accident occurred. She lingered in great agony about two hours, when death put an end to her sufferings. Her parents were notaformed of what had occurred until some time after the accident, when they ran immediately to the place where their child lay, and a heart-rending scene ensued. Sometime before her death the child, whom opiates had kindly rendered insensible, was removed to her father's house. Alderman Donaldson, in the absence of Coroner, who is now confined to his bed, held an inquest on the remains yesterday, and a verdict in accordance with the above was rendered.

Tournament D'Afrique.

The invincible and heroic Knights of the White Cross, yesterday held their grand annual tournament at McFarland's Grove, where they displayed their knightly prowess, in the presence of the admiring maids and matrons of Africa whose dusky countenances were illuminated with smiles, as the gallant knights dashed around the ring, mounted upon their fiery dray horses, armed with tin-headed spears.

The procession formed on Fulton street about ten o'clock, each knight mounted upon a horse, which bore him up to a degree of desperation, that gave him the appearance of a new edition of Bucephalus. When it passed the corner where our reporter had taken his stand, to be a looker on in Africa, it numbered twenty-one in Indian file, exclusive of the band wagon. Of these twenty-one knights, armed equipped, eleven were held marshals, grand commanders, and generalissimos and subaltern officers, reminding one of Orsham C. Kerr's celebrated Mackerel Brigade, which was composed exclusively of Brigadier generals. After perambulating numerous streets, the grand calvacade moved to McFarland's grove, followed by a long line of the dusky sons and daughters of Africa, where, after partaking of various refreshments, and arranging all the necessary preliminaries, the tournament came off after the most approved style. The victor—whose name is unknown to the reporters of the city, they all being on the south side looking after police items in the vicinity of Justice Hisel's office—was crowned by a blushing bride of the sun, amid the hi-yahs of the admiring crowd, doubtless feeling all the proverbial happiness of the largest sunflower that ever nodded to the breeze. This over, the assembled multitude tripped the light fantastic heel, until the dusk of the evening admonished them that it was time to drop the curtain upon the festive occasion.

A Woman Takes Arsenic.

The wife of Mr. John Dier, residing on the Perrysville road, about thirteen miles from the city committed suicide a few days since by taking arsenic, under particularly distressing circumstances. The woman has for some time past been in very low spirits being borne down with her family cares during the heated term and though living happily with her husband, has often expressed to him a desire of being free from the care which three small children brought upon her.

On last Monday night she was taken sick and her husband thinking the symptoms rather peculiar, went to an old clock in which he had placed a paper of arsenic a few days before, and found it gone. On being questioned, Mrs. Dier admitted having taken the poison, but refused to either give an explanation or take the antidote prescribed by Dr. Lisly who was called to her bed side. She lingered in great agony until Tuesday morning and at ten o'clock expired. The deceased was well known in her vicinity and was greatly esteemed by her friends.

Use Costar's Exterminatrso

For rats, mice, roaches, ants. The liquid kills bed bugs, and Costar's insect powder (only pure) destroys moths, roaches, bed bugs and all small insects. These are the only infallible remedies known. Free from poison—not dangerous to use. Ask at all druggists for Costar's, and take no other. Joseph Fleming and C. Otto Hartung, agents at Pittsburgh; H. P. Schwartz & Co., at Allegheny. jy23:smw7w

IT is reported that John B. Bratten has beaten Richard J. Haldeman for Congress in the York and Cumberland District. Bratten is an old newspaper man, having edited a paper in Cumberland county over thirty years. Haldeman lately married one of Cameron's daughters.

The Barren Rocky Yield Bread!

Yes, the rugged cliffs of the ocean strand produce something that, if not bread, is more nourishing and fattening than the staff of life itself. The Sea Moss which carpets the rocks on the shores of Ireland, Iceland, and the coasts of Northern Europe, is as truly a food staple, when properly prepared, as wheat, rye or Indian corn. The Irish variety, locally known as Carrageen, is now manufactured, under a patent, into one of the most nutritious, palatable, digestible and delicious elements of sustenance the world has ever seen. The article has been patented under the name of Sea Moss Farine, and the extensive mills of the Sea Moss Farine Co., New York, are now turning out immense quantities of this economic luxury, which has already taken a prominent place among the commodities of the American produce market. Its price is almost nominal; and the puddings, custards, jellies, creams, blanc mange, and other light table luxuries prepared from it are superior in flavor (as well as in cheapness) to those made from corn starch, maizena, ravelenta, or any of the other gelatinous extracts of grain. w&w.

Success from Advertising.

Very few persons understand the value of Printers' Ink better than H. T. Helmbold, the great advertiser of Fluid Extract of Buchu. There is hardly a paper on our editorial table but what contains a column or less of his advertisements. He is a living example of what a liberal use of money will do if one has the pluck and spirit to follow it up until it is a success. He has one of the finest stores on Broadway, and it is crowded with people who go there either to buy or inspect his mercantile palace. He extends an invitation to all to visit. See advertisement.—*Daily Journal, Boston, Mass.*

Chemistry

Is furnishing us new agents for fuel, force, food, and many other important aids over those we once possessed. Ports from which commerce was driven during the hot months by their terrible fevers are visited all the year with impunity now. Many localities in the South and West kept tenantless by their deleterious miasms are now filling up with populations under the protection of Ayer's Ague Cure. Their afflicting Chills and Fever are so effectually cured by this remedy that the disease no longer turns emigration aside or destroys the settler if he ventures upon its infected districts. "Gazette," Independence, Md.

Chapped Hands

And face cured by using *Juniper Tar Soap*, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

The Prettiest Woman in New York.

Miss K——, well known in our fashionable circles for her accomplishments and beauty, but sadly afflicted with a pimply complexion, rough skin and unbecoming freckles, has, by using Magnolia Balm, transformed herself into a beautiful blonde. Her freckles, tan, sallowness, pimples and blotches have entirely disappeared, and she looks years younger than she is. Magnolia Balm is a transparent complexion, and Lyon's Katharion to make the hair plentiful, luxuriant, soft and glossy, have no rivals. The Katharion prevents the hair from turning gray, eradicates dandruff, and is the best and cheapest dressing in the world.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Quoted daily by PH. H. MAHTZ, Banker, corner Wood street and Fifth avenue.

BY TELEGRAPH FROM NEW YORK.

STOCKS.

Financial and Commercial.

LONDON, August 10.—3 P. M.—Consols for money and for account 93. American securities—5-20's of 1862, 82½; Erie, 19½; Illinois Central, 100; Atlantic & Great Western, 23. Stocks firm.

LIVERPOOL, August 10.—Cotton active; middling uplands 9d; Orleans 9; sales of 18,000 bales; middling 8,000 bales for speculation and export. California white wheat 11s 11d; red Western, Nos. 2 and 3, 10s 7d; winter, red Western flour, 25s 9d. Corn—No 2 mixed 34s 3d. Oats, 2s 6d. Barley, 4s. Peas, 38. Pork—sales at 125s 6d. Beef, 115s 6d. Lard, 73s. Cheese, 83s. Bacon—Sales for Cumberland, 50s for short rib-middles. Naval stores firmer. Tallow, 46s 6d.

LONDON, August 10.—Tallow quiet and steady at 46s. Hops, 5ss 5d. Linseed oil easier at 29s 3d.

PARIS, August 10.—Bourse firm.—Reuter. 6m 17f.

HAVRE, August 10.—Cotton on spot quiet and weak at 85f.

PITTSBURGH PRODUCE MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, Thursday, August 11, 1870.

BUSINESS—The market continues to move along with a moderate demand for the leading articles. The extreme hot weather has made buyers careless about purchasing more that sufficient to meet the current wants. Produce—The receipts were light and so was he demand. There was no scarcity, the operations being confined to the wants of the home trade. Flour—We can repor a good trade demand. This, however, has been the situation for some time. Holders were firm in their views and not disposed to make concessions in order to effect sales. The leading houses have a good supply on hand, and are doing a good business with dealers that purchase to sell again. The mills report a good dal of flour selling. They are well supplied with wheat and are running to their fullcapacity. Besides he home trade, they have a number of orders on hand for other markets. This speaks well for the quality of flour they make. The receipts were not large. Bacon and Provisions—The firmness we have previously noticed continues. Leading operators report a good demand and a fair amount of activity. Groceries—We have nothing new to note. The demand was fair, and sales were made to a fair extent at prices that were current for some time. The principal demand was for sugars for preserving purposes.

The following are the wholesale prices unless otherwise noted:

GRAIN—The general impression among dealers was that prices have touched their highest point. The natural result was that buyers took hold very sparingly as they were not disposed to pay the present prices. The receipts of wheat were large, of other descriptions only moderate. The mills were offering lower prices; sales of red winter were made at 1 35a1 37; white, 1 40a1 45; new southern Indian and Illinois wheat is beginning to arrive; sales were made at from 3 to 5 cents below the prices we have named. Oats—The market was without animation; old sold on the track and from wharf at 54a55c, and from store at the usual advance; new oats are daily looked for; the market is expected to open at 45a46c. Corn was in good demand; prices steady and looking up; several lots changed hands at 95c to 1 05 per bushel; most dealers are holding out for the latter figures. Rye—a slight movement was perceptible in the market. The present rates are 95ca1 00 per bushel. Barley is not active. There was an arrival of several lots but as they were assigned to brewers they were not offered for sale. The market is expected to open at 1 00 per bushel.

APPLES—The market continues very firm with an active inquiry. The receipts have fallen off and were quite small. We are reported sales at 4 00, 4 75 and 5 50 per barrel.

ASHES—The market is steady but not very active. The leading dealers have a good supply on hand. Soda ash, common, 3½c; refined, 3½a4c; potash, 7a7¼c; pearls 9a9½c per pound.

FLOUR—We can report a good trade demand, holders being firm in their views and not disposed to make concessions in order to effect sales, they contend that prices are lower than at most points. The receipts were not large still there is no danger of any deficiency as the mills have an ample supply of wheat on hand and are running to their full capacity. The current rates for good standard brands of western flour are 7 25,7 50a7 75 per bbl; common grades sold at lower prices.

SEEDS—No movement in clover or timothy seeds. Flaxseed is also dull, notwithstanding the arrivals are light, and cannot be quoted above 2 20.

SALT—Allegheny river brands may be quoted at 1 60 by the car load, and 1 70a1 75 for small lots in store.

PROVISIONS—We have nothing new to note. The demand was fair and sales were liberal for the season; in fact the leading houses were well pleased at the situation of the market. The current rates were as follows: Shoulders, 14½c; rib sides, 16½cf clear, 13½c; sugar cured shoulders, 17c, sugar cured hams, 25a26c. Dried beef, 20c. Lard, in tierces, 17¼c, in buckets, 18½c. Beef tongues at 9 00 per dozen, and scarce. Pig tongues at 1 00 per dozen.

PEACHES—Are coming in freely, and prices vary according to quality. Inferior are selling at 1 00a2 00 per box; good, 2 50a3 00 per box.

EGGS—The market was dull, the supply being in excess of the demand; we are reported sales at 15a16c per dozen.

BROOM CORN—We can report sales at 12 to 13c.

BUTTER—There is no falling off in the demand for good butter, and we continue to quote at 26a27c for prime to choice.

BEANS—There is so little doing that there are no established quotations.

CHEESE—The market being well supplied we can report sales at the following rates: Ohio factory, 13c; Goshen, 14c; Hamburg 12c; Swetzer, 18c. The receipt are increasing.

CHICKENS—Sales of spring chickens at 60a70c per pair, and full grown 90ca1 00.

CARBON OIL—Continues very dull and it is difficult to quote correctly in a jobbing way. When the bottom will be reached it is hard to conjecture.

CORNMEAL—Is scarce though there is not much enquiry for it, may be quoted at 1 05a1 10 per bushel.

HAY—The market was Again firm, with a good demand, sales from wagon at 12 00 a13 00,18 00.

HUSKS—Corn husks, 3,00a3 50.

LIME—Sales of Cleveland at 2 25 per bbl, and eastern at 1 75.

POTATOES—Continue scarce and firm, and prices are well sustained at 2 25a3 50 per bbl. The receipts for some days past have been very light.

LARD OIL—No 1 extra is quoted at 1 20a1 25, and No 2 at 80a90c. Yancy western brands are quoted at 1 25 for No 3.

PITTSBURGH OIL TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, Thursday, August 11, 1870.

REMARKS—The market yesterday exhibited signs of life, more particularly as refers to crude. The market was firmer, several lots having changed hands at a slight advance over the previous day's figures.

CRUDE.

The market opened at 8½ for spot or August. Prices soon advanced to 8¾a8¾. The sales were as follows:

5,000 bbls, last three months, S. O	8c.
4,000 bbls S. O all year	8½c.
3,000 bbls S. O in sixty days	8½c.
2,000 bbls S. O in sixty days	8¼c.
2,000 bbls all year	8½c.

Operators generally are awaiting news from the other side; at the close spot was held at 9c.

REFINED.

The market yesterday was unsettled, prices very uncertain. Quotations: 23¾c bid, 24c wanted; September, 23c bid, 23½c wanted, for last three months 23c bid.

Sales—2,000 August, 23½c.

DISPATCHES.

NEW YORK.—At the closing of the Petroleum market on the 9th crude in bulk was in better inquiry, and holders would not part with full lots unless at a marked advance, which buyers refused to pay; at the close prices broke in sympathy with the general market; 11¼ was the closing quotation. Crude in shipping order was very irregular; 16c was asked. The refined market closed with an advance in prices, sales at 24½c; 3,500 bbls last half of month at 23¾a23¾c, with 23¾a24c quoted for spot and balance of month. For Philadelphia delivery there was more inquiry; the market closed with little animation and prices lower; sales 200 bbls standard white, short delivery, at 27c; 3,000 bbls do for last hlaf August at 23¼c; 3,500 bbls do deliverable by August 15th at 23¾a23c; 3,000 bbls do September to November at 23½c, and 200 bbls from September to December on private terms, closing at 22¾c for short delivery, and 23½c last half of month.

TITUSVILLE—The *Herald* says: The petroleum market is feverish and excited -day, and from the opening of the market the prices depreciated until during the afternoon, when sales were effected at an advance of 20 to 25c. per bbl upon the upper and lower sections of the road. This advance resulted principally from a desire to cover by parties who were short, and who were hurried by the tenor of the European advices, which, in view of the recent German victories, seem to point to an earlier close of the war than was anticipated. The amount of the recent shorts out is small, but in the present excitable condition of the markets rumors are construed as facts, and hence the increased demand.

SALES.

2,250 bbls Upper Creek at 2 75.
500 bbls Upper Creek at 2 70.
850 bbls Upper Creek at 2 60.
700 bbls Upper Creek at 2 55.
1,000 bbls Lower Creek at 3 00.
500 bbls Lower Creek at 3 00.
1,000 bbls Lower Creek at 2 95.
350 bbls Lower Creek at 2 80.
2,000 bbls Lower Creek at 2 75.

OIL CITY—The market is about 4 00 on lower creek and 3 50 at Oil City. A few of better oil at 3 05 an lower creek on yesterday afternoon.

PHILADELPHIA—Market firm; prime light straw to white 21½c; standard white 23½c; crude 15½c in barrels.

SHAMBURG—Market unsettled, some offering at 3 75a1 80 on road.

TITUSVILLE—Market weak at 2 75 on upper creek.

ROUSEVILLE—The market is quiet at 6 00.

PETROLEUM CENTRE—Market very firm at 3 10.

PITTSBURGH LIVE STOCK MARKET

East Liberty.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, Wednesday, August 10, 1870.

The stock of cattle, hogs and sheep at the yards this week was large, and generally of a fair character. The sales were quite large, and prices ruled from ¼c to ¾c lower all round. There were some Texas cattle in the market, but the great bulk of the horned stock came from the west. Eastern buyers did not purchase as heavily as in former days, which may in some degree account for the decline in prices.

The number of hogs offered was an average, and the stock of a good quality; but as will be seen by a comparison with our Saturday's quotations, prices have materially changed.

The number of sheep offered was not so large, still the quality was fair, and prices pretty well maintained. Eastern buyers were not backward in making purchases, and home dealers also took hold freely.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

New York Market.

By Telegraph to the Pittsburgh Post.

NEW YORK, August 10.—Flour closed dull and 10a15c lower. Wheat very dull and nominally 1a5c lower, with scarcely any export demand. Rye nominally unchanged. Oats lower and dull at 50a51c for western, and 60a62c for new and old Ohio. Corn dull and heavy at 90a92c for new mixed western. Pork nominal. Beef steady and in moderate demand. Cut meats dull and unchanged. Bacon steady and in moderate demand. Lard dull and drooping. Eggs in fair request and firm at 25a27c.

Cincinnati Market.

By Telegraph to the Pittsburgh Post.

CINCINNATI, August 10.—Flour, dull; family, 4 50a6 00. Wheat, unsettled; No 1 red sold at 1 20; No 2 was held at 1 15. Corn, dull and prices declining; 80a85c were the closing rates. Oats, dull; new, 80a85c. Rye, dull at 85a90c. Barley, 1 00 at 15. Cotton, unchanged; middling, 18½c. Whisky sold at 95c and the market dull at that figure. Mess Pork, dull and prices nominal at 80 00. Lard sold at 16½c to a limited extent. Bulk meats, dull. Shoulders are held at 13½c, and Sides at 15½c. There were no sales of Bacon; market quiet and moderate; jobbing demand—Shoulders, 14½c; sides, 17¼a18¼c for clear ribbed and clear. Sugar-cured hams, 25a25½c. Butter, scarce and higher at 30c. Eggs, dull at 15c for selected. Linseed oil at 1 02a1 05. Lard oil, 1 20a 1 23. Petroleum is firmer, but not higher. Groceries, unchanged and quiet.

FINANCIAL.

Gold, 116¾. Exchange, dull at ¼a1-10 discount buying.

Chicago Market.

By Telegraph to the Pittsburgh Post.

CHICAGO, August 10.—Exchange unchanged. Flour dull and 20a35c lower. Wheat active and 4a4½c lower, closing at 1 07½a1 08 for regular, and 1 10¾a1 11 seller for last half for No 2. This afternoon the market was dull and unchanged. Corn weak and 5c lower, closing at 60½c for No 2; this afternoon the market was dull at 70¾a71c seller for last half of the month. Oats active and 2c lower; closed dull at 39½a39¾c. Rye dull and 6c lower at 85c for No 2. Barley strong at 1 12a 1 13 for No 2. Highwines quiet and dull at 94½c for iron bound. Provisions dull at 29 00 for mess pork, 16a16½c for lard, and 13c for shoulders. Hogs quiet at 9 40 a9 90 for common to smooth. Cattle active at 359a8 25 for Texas to extra smooth shipping steers.

St. Louis Market.

By Telegraph to the Pittsburgh Post.

ST. LOUIS, August 10.—Tobacco active and uncharged. Hemp rope and bagging unchanged. Flour—Buyers stood off and scarcely anything done. Wheat—Dull at 1 15a1 20 for No 2; fall, 1 25a1 27; No 1, 1 30a1 40 for choice. Corn dull and easier; mixed and yellow, 80ca1 00; white, 87a92c. Oats dull at 41a42c; mixed 44a45. White barley quiet at 95a100; choice spring 1 25. Winter Rye, nothing done. Highwines steady at 77. Groceries quiet, little doing; sugar, 12¼a13; prime to choice Louisiana coffee 20½c; grocers grades Rio molasses 40a68c; sugar house pork dull, lower at 30¾c; dry salt meat held 13½; clear rib packed bacon, shoulders, 16c; clear rib, 15c.

Detroit Market

By Telegraph to the Pittsburgh Post.

DETROIT, August 10.—Wheat lower and unsettled; extra, 1 44; No 1, 1 36; regular, 1 25; amber, 1 30. Flour dull and weak; choice, 7 50a7 75. Corn nominal at 90a93c. Oats—new, 38c.

Louisville Market.

By Telegraph to the Pittsburgh Post.

LOUISVILLE, August 10.—Bagging firm at 2c per lb; hemp and flax 29¼a30c. Cotton—demand better; middling 18c. Flour quiet, scarce and firm; extra frmily 5 75. Grain—demand firm. Wheat 1 20 a1 30; common 1 05. Rye 85c. Oats new 40c. Provisions firm with a demand; mess pork 32 80. Bacon 15, 18, 19c; bulk 14, 17 a 18c. Lard 17¼c; hams 25½c. Whisky raw. Iron hoop 98c. Tobocco sales of 122 hhds at 5a5¾c for trash; 6a7c for common to good lugs; 7¼a8 for common leaf; 8a30½c for middling leaf to medium bright wrappers.

Memphis Market.

By Telegraph to the Pittsburgh Post

MEMPHIS, August 10.—Cotton stiff; low middlings, 17¾c—receipts, 45 bales; exports, 49 bales. Flour steady; superfine, 5 50a8 25. Corn dull at 88a90c. Oats heavy at at 48c. Hay, 20 00a23 00. Bran, 19 00. Bacon firmer; clear sides, 15½c; shoulders, 15¾c; sides, 19½c. Corn meal dull and neglected at 4 60.

Philadelphia Market.

By Telegraph to the Pittsburgh Post.

PHILADELPHIA, August 10.—Flour improved; extra family, 6 75a7 25; spring wheat 7 90a8 00. Wheat dull and dropping; new Indiana and Ohio 1 50. Rye, 1 10a1 12. Corn very dull at 1 05. Provisions unchanged. Whisky lower.

Toledo Market.

By Telegraph to The Pittsburgh Post.

TOLEDO, August 10.—Flour dull. Wheat 2a3c lower; No 2 Wabash 1 48; amber do, 1 30; No 2 do Illinois 1 32; No 1 red Wabash 1 27; No 2 do 1 37; No 3 do 1 17. Corn dull and 1a2c lower; No 1, 80c; No 2, 75c. Oats dull and 1c lower; No 2 new, 42½c; No 1 new, 44c. Freights firm; 5c to Buffalo and Oswego.

Baltimore Market.

By Telegraph to the Pittsburgh Post.

BALTIMORE, August 10.—Flour quiet and steady. Wheat unchanged. Corn white 1 12a1 16; yellow 1 05a1 10. Oats 43a48c. Mess pork firm. Bacon firm; rib sides 18c; clear rib 18¼c; shoulders 15¼a 19c; hams 26a26½c. Lard quiet 16a18c. Whisky dull at 1 01a1 01¼.

Cleveland Market.

By Telegraph to the Pittsburgh Post.

CLEVELAND, August 10.—Flour quiet. Wheat dull and 4c lower; No 1, 1 32; No 2 held at 1 30. Rye excited at 1 12. Corn dull and 2c lower; No 1 mixed 87c; No 2 do 85c. Oats dull and 1c lower, old 50c, new 45c. Barley nominal. Petroleum market quiet; crude 4 00, refined 19c for round lots, but sensitive to lower prices.

MARRIED.

FOWLER—McDONALD—On Thursday July 28, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. W. R. Cummings, Mr. SAMUEL FOWLER and Miss MATTIE J. McDONALD, both of Beaver. No cards.

DUFF—On the morning of 7th inst., GEORGE J. DUFF, aged 42 years.

DIED.

McELROY—At the residence of the family, No. 38 Anderson street, Allegheny, Tuesday, at 2:20 P. M., CORNELIUS McELROY, in the 64th year of his age, of heart disease.

MULVAHILL—Suddenly, on August 8th, THOS MULVAHILL, Jr., in the 19th year of his age.

Sound Logic for the Sick.

The invalid has often good reasons to exclaim, "save me from my friends." As a general thing, each of them will have a different medicine to propose, and if he follows all their prescriptions in turn, their well meant advice may be the death of him. The only sensible course in any case of sickness is to resort promptly to a specific which has stood the test of a long and widely extended public experience, and obtained on solid and sufficient grounds the reputation of a Standard Remedy. This rank among the restoratives of our day belongs of right, and beyond all dispute, to Hostetter's Bitters. Let those who are taking it at this debilitated season as an invigorant answer for themselves as to its tonic properties. Can any dyspepsic, who has ever used it, question its superiority as a stomachic over every other medicine? Can any person of bilious habit, who has ever taken it for liver complaint doubt its efficiency? It is believed among the lens of thousands who are now using, or have heretofore used it as an alternative and corrective, not one can be found who would exchange it for any other preparation in the known world. For intermittent fevers, nervous debility, constipation, sick stomach, and all complaints arising from indigestion or impoverishment of the blood, it is the only article which can be conscientiously guaranteed, and no one who is thoroughly acquainted with its virtues will allow interested dealers in worthless slops, on which they make a larger profit, to furnish them in the place of the great vegetable restorative.

HOSTETTER'S BITTERS,

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JOS. FLEMING'S

DRUG STORE, No. 81 Market Street.

CANDIDATES.

Announcements in this column Ten Dollars each to expire on the day of the meeting of the Democratic County Convention.

FOR PROTHONOTARY,

MOSES P. WALSH,

Of Chartiers township, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

FOR CORONER,

Ald. W. N. FLEMING,

Of the Sixth Ward, Pittsburgh, subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER,

MAJOR MAURICE WALLACE,

Of the Tenth Ward, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

FOR CORONER,

T. C. RAFFERTY,

Of the Twelfth ward, subject to the decision of Democratic County Convention.

FOR PROTHONOTARY,

SAMUEL CAMERON,

Of the Fifteenth Ward, subject to the decision o the Democratic County Convention.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER,

JAMES IRVIN,

Of the Second Ward, Pittsburgh, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER

I. W. BAUSMAN,

Of Scott Township, subject to the rules of the Democratic Convention.

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